

ALL  
ROMANCES

AUGUST  
10¢

# ALL ROMANCES



MY SOUL WASN'T MY OWN  
SISTER WITHOUT SCRUPLES

PLUS OTHER  
EXCITING ROMANCES





## THE BEST IN ROMANCE



*Exciting! Fascinating!  
Different!*

**BUY ALL 4 AT YOUR NEWSSTAND!**

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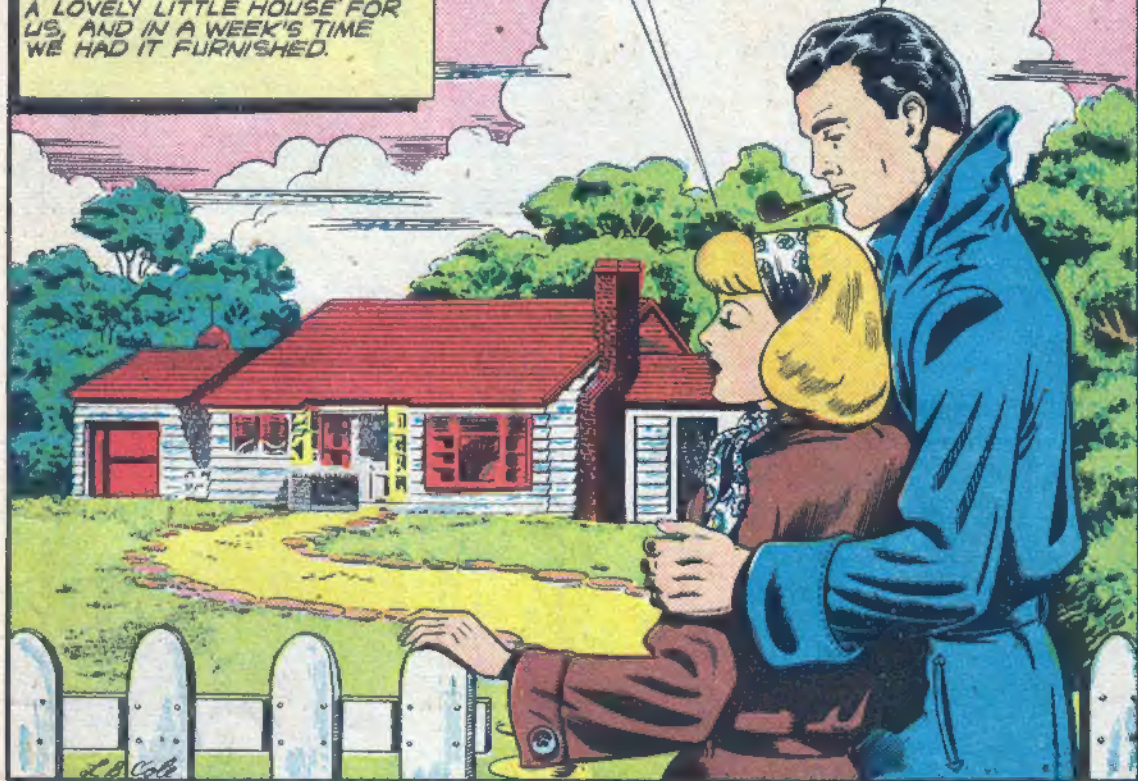


# I Couldn't Go Back to Him

WHEN I WENT TO RIVERTOWN TO VISIT MY OLD SCHOOL CHUM, GLORIA CARR, I NEVER DREAMED I'D BECOME ENGAGED. BUT I MET MICHAEL COLLINS, AND OURS WAS A WHIRLWIND COURTSHIP. MICHAEL BOUGHT A LOVELY LITTLE HOUSE FOR US, AND IN A WEEK'S TIME WE HAD IT FURNISHED.

THE HOUSE IS PERFECT, MICHAEL! I'M GOING TO LOVE LIVING HERE!

EVERY MAN IN TOWN ENVIES ME, FAYE. YOU'RE THE MOST GORGEOUS GIRL THEY'VE EVER SEEN!



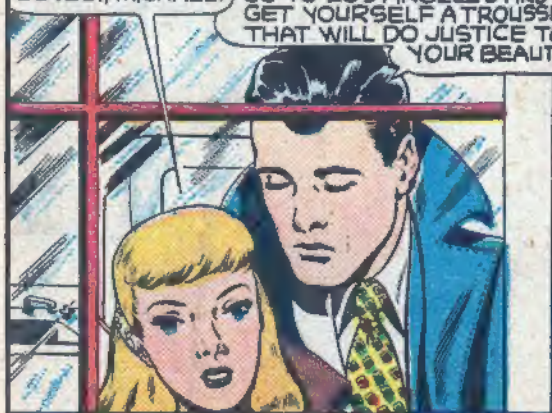
MICHAEL NEVER CEASED RAVING ABOUT MY LOOKS. AND WHILE I WAS FLATTERED, I ALSO FELT FEAR THAT BEAUTY SHOULD BE SO ALL-IMPORTANT TO HIM.

THE VIEW FROM THIS WINDOW IS LOVELY, MICHAEL.

NOT NEARLY AS LOVELY AS YOU. I WANT YOU TO GO TO LOS ANGELES AND GET YOURSELF A TROUSSEAU THAT WILL DO JUSTICE TO YOUR BEAUTY.

BUT IT'S A LONG TRIP TO LOS ANGELES! I'D BE GONE AT LEAST FOUR OR FIVE DAYS! I DON'T WANT TO LEAVE YOU FOR THAT LONG!

BUT, DARLING, YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE A LOVELY WEDDING GOWN. I WANT YOU TO BE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL BRIDE IN THE WHOLE STATE OF CALIFORNIA!





IF ONLY I HADN'T TAKEN THAT TRIP TO LOS ANGELES...HOW DIFFERENT MY LIFE WOULD HAVE BEEN! BUT I HAD PLENTY OF MONEY FOR WEDDING FINERY...MY PARENTS HAD LEFT ME A SMALL INHERITANCE WHEN THEY DIED THE YEAR BEFORE...AND I KNEW THAT MICHAEL WANTED ME TO LOOK MY VERY BEST, SO I FINALLY WENT.

JUST THINK, GLORIA, IF I HADN'T COME TO VISIT YOU, I'D NEVER HAVE MET MICHAEL! HOW FUNNY LIFE IS!

YES, ISN'T IT!



SOMETHING IN GLORIA'S VOICE... MADE ME LOOK AT HER CLOSELY. HER HEART WAS IN HER EYES. I KNEW THEN THAT SHE, TOO, LOVED MICHAEL.

GLORIA, DID YOU EVER DATE MICHAEL?

YES. BUT YOU NEEDN'T BE JEALOUS OF ME, FAYE. I WASN'T PRETTY ENOUGH FOR MICHAEL. HE DEMANDS PERFECTION.



THE KNOWLEDGE THAT GLORIA LOVED MICHAEL THREW A CLOUD OVER MY HAPPINESS AS GLORIA TURNED AWAY TO GIVE MICHAEL AND MYSELF A CHANCE TO SAY GOOD-BY ....

MICHAEL, DID GLORIA CARR EVER MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU?

WE DATED SOME, BUT THAT WAS BEFORE I KNEW THERE WAS AS LOVELY A GIRL AS YOU IN THE WORLD! DON'T BE JEALOUS, DARLING. SHE CAN'T HOLD A CANDLE TO YOU!



LATER THAT NIGHT...

I MISS MICHAEL SO MUCH! I WISH I HADN'T COME. I FEEL SO GUILTY ABOUT GLORIA, TOO. BUT NO GIRL CAN TAKE A MAN FROM ANOTHER GIRL IF HE DOESN'T WANT TO GO!



SUDDENLY OUT OF THE BLACKNESS OF THE NIGHT CAME A HORRIBLE SCREECH OF AIR-BRAKES AND THEN A DEAFENING CRASH! I WAS FLUNG FORWARD AGAINST THE MIRROR BUT I WAS SO FILLED WITH SHUDDERING TERROR THAT I DID NOT FEEL THE GLASS SPLINTERS FROM THE MIRROR CUTTING MY FACE. THEN SOMETHING FELL ON ME, AND THE PAIN WAS BLOTED OUT BY MERCIFUL OBLIVION.

BE CAREFUL, SHE SEEMS TO BE BADLY SMASHED UP!



I'M DR. ROBERT PIERSON. YOUR FACE NEEDS IMMEDIATE PLASTIC SURGERY. COULD YOU GET A PHOTOGRAPH OF YOURSELF QUICKLY TO SHOW ME HOW YOU LOOKED?

NO! DO WHAT YOU LIKE. NOTHING MATTERS ANY MORE!





I WAS TOO ILL TO CARE ABOUT ANYTHING—BUT THEN SUDDENLY I DID CARE—TERRIBLY. PLASTIC SURGERY... THAT MUST MEAN MY FACE WAS SCARRED. HOW WOULD MICHAEL TAKE THAT? BUT THEN I LEARNED THAT BECAUSE OF AN ERRONEOUS REPORT AT THE TIME OF THE TRAIN WRECK, HE THOUGHT I WAS DEAD! AND IF MY FACE WAS RUINED, I'D LET HIM GO ON THINKING THAT.

BUT IS THERE NO ONE YOU WANT US TO NOTIFY, MISS LAWRENCE? YOU SAY YOU HAVE NO LIVING RELATIVES, BUT SURELY YOUR FRIENDS—AND THAT MAN NAMED MICHAEL YOU KEPT TALKING ABOUT IN YOUR DELIRIUM—

CAN'T I MAKE YOU UNDERSTAND, DR. PIERSON? I DON'T WANT ANYONE NOTIFIED—LEAST OF ALL MICHAEL.



AND THEN THE DAY CAME WHEN THE BANDAGES WERE REMOVED...

THIS ISN'T ME! MY WHOLE FACE LOOKS DIFFERENT! OH WHY DIDN'T YOU LET ME DIE? I'M HORRIBLE, HORRIBLE!

DON'T FEEL LIKE THAT. THE DOCTOR HAS DONE A WONDERFUL JOB! THOSE RED CRISSCROSS LINES WILL GO AWAY SOON!



BUT I DIDN'T GET USED TO MY NEW FACE. I HATED IT. THIS WAS THE TIME WHEN I NEEDED MICHAEL MOST, YET BECAUSE OF THAT FACE I DIDN'T EVEN DARE TELL HIM I WAS ALIVE! THEN, WHEN IT WAS TIME FOR ME TO LEAVE THE HOSPITAL, DR. PIERSON ASKED ME IF I HAD ANYBODY TO LOOK AFTER ME. I TOLD HIM THERE WAS NO ONE.

I FEEL RESPONSIBLE FOR YOU, FAYE. AFTER ALL, I'M THE ONE WHO GAVE YOU YOUR NEW FACE. HOW ARE YOU GOING TO EARN YOUR LIVING?

BEFORE I MET MICHAEL, I WAS A DOCTOR'S RECEPTIONIST. DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, I'LL FIND ANOTHER JOB SOMEHOW!



WHY, THAT'S WONDERFUL! I NEED A NEW OFFICE ASSISTANT—AND YOU'RE IT! AND YOU CAN BOARD WITH US, TOO. MY SISTER GETS LONESOME IN OUR BIG OLD HOUSE.

YOU REALLY MEAN IT? I'VE BEEN SO WORRIED ABOUT EVERYTHING! BUT ARE YOU SURE YOU REALLY NEED AN OFFICE ASSISTANT? YOU AREN'T JUST PRETENDING BECAUSE YOU'RE SORRY FOR ME?



I DON'T KNOW TO THIS DAY WHETHER OR NOT DR. PIERSON MANUFACTURED THAT JOB FOR ME, BUT I TOOK IT THANKFULLY. FOR I WAS AFRAID TO FACE THE FUTURE ALONE. DR. PIERSON'S OLDER SISTER WAS KIND TO ME FROM THE MOMENT SHE WELCOMED ME TO THE DOCTOR'S HOME.

MOLLY, THIS IS FAYE LAWRENCE—MY SISTER MOLLY. I HOPE YOU TWO WILL BE FRIENDS!

HELLO, MOLLY! IT'S WONDERFUL OF YOU TO LET ME BOARD WITH YOU!



DR. PIERSON KEPT ME VERY BUSY IN HIS OFFICE, AND I HAD LITTLE TIME TO BROOD. BUT AT NIGHT I WOULD HAVE GONE MAD IF MOLLY HADN'T BEEN SUCH A FRIEND TO ME.

YOU'VE BEEN HERE TWO MONTHS, FAYE. IT'S NOT NATURAL FOR A YOUNG GIRL NEVER TO GO OUT OR HAVE DATES.

BUT I'M PERFECTLY HAPPY AT HOME HERE WITH YOU AND DR. PIERSON, MOLLY. I DON'T WANT ANY DATES!





I GREW DEEPLY FOND OF DR. PIERSON AND MOLLY IN THE THREE MONTHS I WAS THERE. I LOOKED IN THE MIRROR AS LITTLE AS POSSIBLE—I DIDN'T WANT TO SEE THAT FACE THAT WAS NOT MY OWN. THEN ONE DAY DR. PIERSON CAUGHT ME BY THE SHOULDERS AND FORCED ME TO TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT MYSELF IN THE BIG FULL-LENGTH HALL MIRROR. ???

NOW LOOK HERE, YOUNG LADY, I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS NONSENSE! TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT THAT NEW FACE OF YOURS AND STOP THINKING YOU'RE DRACULA!

WHY, THE SCARS HAVE REALLY HEALED. I-I LOOK ALL RIGHT! I LOOK TOTALLY DIFFERENT, BUT... I'M AS PRETTY AS I WAS BEFORE. I CAN GO BACK TO MICHAEL!

IT WASN'T UNTIL THAT MOMENT WHEN DR. PIERSON TURNED AWAY AS IF SOMETHING HAD HURT HIM, THAT I REALIZED HE MIGHT BE IN LOVE WITH ME. BEFORE THEN I HAD THOUGHT MYSELF TOO UGLY FOR ANY MAN TO DESIRE ME. I WAS SORRY TO HURT BOB PIERSON. IF IT WEREN'T FOR MICHAEL, I KNEW I MIGHT HAVE LOVED HIM. BUT NOW ALL I COULD THINK OF WAS SEEING MICHAEL AGAIN.

YOU'D BETTER WIRE YOUR YOUNG MAN YOU'RE COMING, FAYE.

NO, I WANT TO SURPRISE HIM. I'LL GO STRAIGHT TO THE HOUSE WE INTENDED TO LIVE IN WHEN WE GOT MARRIED. SOMEHOW I HAVE AN IDEA HE MAY BE LIVING THERE—ALONE.

MOLLY CRIED WHEN I SAID GOOD-BY TO HER. I KISSED BOB PIERSON AND TOLD HIM I'D NEVER FORGET HOW KIND HE'D BEEN TO ME. IF I'D BEEN LEAVING THEM FOR ANY OTHER REASON I MIGHT HAVE FELT TERRIBLE, BUT ALL THAT SEEMED TO MATTER WAS THAT I WAS GOING BACK TO MICHAEL, THE MAN I LOVED.

TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF, DARLING!

KEEP IN TOUCH WITH US, FAYE. WE'LL MISS YOU!

I'LL WRITE YOU OFTEN.

I REACHED RIVERTOWN LATE THAT AFTERNOON AND TOOK A TAXI TO THE HOUSE MICHAEL HAD BOUGHT FOR US. I WAS ALMOST SURE I'D FIND MICHAEL THERE. I PICTURED A RAPTUROUS REUNION, PASSIONATE KISSES...

YES?

BUT—

I NEARLY DIED OF ANGUISH. MICHAEL DIDN'T RECOGNIZE ME. BUT I FELT EVEN WORSE WHEN I HEARD GLORIA CARR'S VOICE CALLING FROM INSIDE THE HOUSE.

MICHAEL DARLING, THAT MUST BE THE SOCIETY REPORTER FROM THE PAPER. I TOLD HER TO COME UP AND GET ALL THE DETAILS....

I-I-



MY HOUSE! AND GLORIA HAD TAKEN OVER!  
I FELT LIKE DYING.

COME IN, WON'T YOU? SORRY IF I SEEMED RUDE. I DIDN'T GET A GOOD LOOK AT YOU! YOU'RE VERY BEAUTIFUL, IF YOU'LL PARDON MY SAYING SO.

MICHAEL STILL DOESN'T RECOGNIZE ME! YET HE'S PLAYING UP TO ME NOW BECAUSE I HAVE A PRETTY FACE—THANKS TO DR. PIERSON.



THIS WAS AN AWFUL SITUATION! I HAD TO LET THEM KNOW WHO I WAS. THE COLD HAND OF FEAR CLUTCHED MY HEART! WAS GLORIA MARRIED TO MICHAEL? HAD I COME BACK TOO LATE?

MICHAEL! MICHAEL—I'M FAYE...!

FAYE? BUT...BUT YOU CAN'T BE! FAYE DIED FOUR MONTHS AGO IN THAT TRAIN WRECK!



I TOLD MICHAEL ALL THAT HAD HAPPENED AND HOW DR. PIERSON HAD CHANGED MY FACE. MY HEART POUNDED AS I WAITED FOR HIS REACTION.

BUT YOUR VOICE HASN'T CHANGED, FAYE... AND YOU'RE MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN EVER!

OH, MICHAEL, MICHAEL, I'VE MISSED YOU SO!

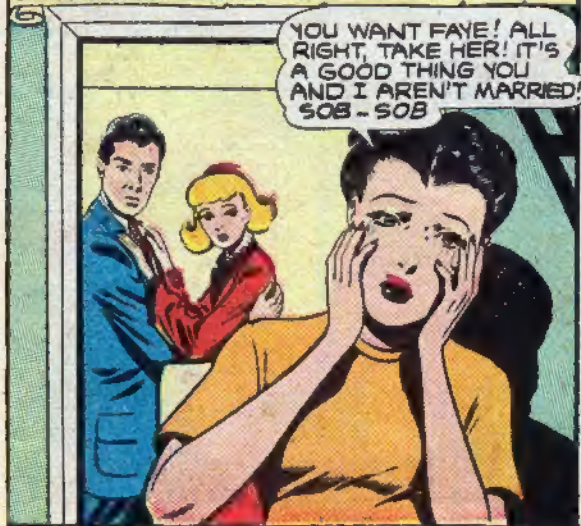


MICHAEL KISSED ME. I WAITED FOR THE THRILLS TO SHAKE MY HEART, BUT THE THRILLS DIDN'T COME.



THAT KISS OF MICHAEL'S WAS THE BIGGEST DISAPPOINTMENT OF MY WHOLE LIFE.

YOU WANT FAYE! ALL RIGHT, TAKE HER! IT'S A GOOD THING YOU AND I AREN'T MARRIED! SOB—SOB



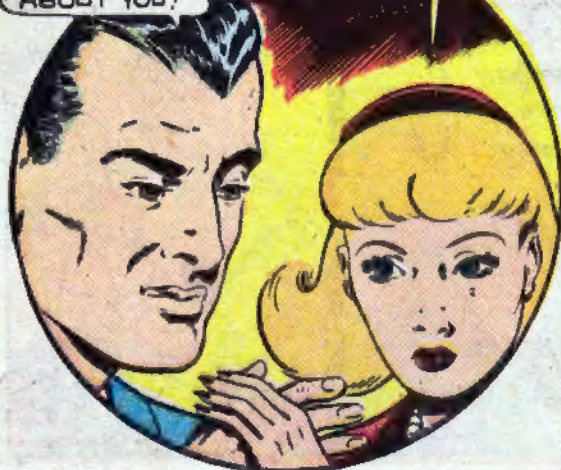
RUN AFTER GLORIA! SHE'S HEARTBROKEN!

SHE'LL GET OVER IT. FAYE, WASN'T IT LUCKY YOU GOT BACK TODAY? I WAS GOING TO MARRY GLORIA TOMORROW!





YOU DON'T LOVE ME, MICHAEL. IT WAS ONLY INFATUATION!  
BUT YOU'RE SO LOVELY, FAYE! I'M—I'M CRAZY ABOUT YOU!



I KNEW IN THAT MOMENT I WAS THROUGH WITH LOVING MICHAEL. HIS KISS WAS ACTUALLY DISTASTEFUL AS I REALIZED HOW FICKLE AND HEARTLESS HE WAS.

YOU SEE HOW IT WAS, FAYE. I'M NOT JEALOUS. I THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD. NATURALLY, I TURNED BACK TO GLORIA. DON'T BE JEALOUS. AND I KNOW YOU'LL ALWAYS TURN BACK TO GLORIA. WHY DON'T YOU WAKE UP AND REALIZE SHE'S THE ONE FOR YOU?



ALL THE TIME I WAS AWAY, I THOUGHT ABOUT THIS HOUSE!

MARRY ME, FAYE. THEN THE HOUSE WILL BE OURS!



WHEN I MARRY, MICHAEL, IT WILL BE A MAN I MARRY, NOT A HOUSE!



I HAD A STORMY SESSION WITH MICHAEL, TRYING TO CONVINCE HIM I DIDN'T LOVE HIM. HE TURNED SULKY AND TRIED TO HURT MY FEELINGS!

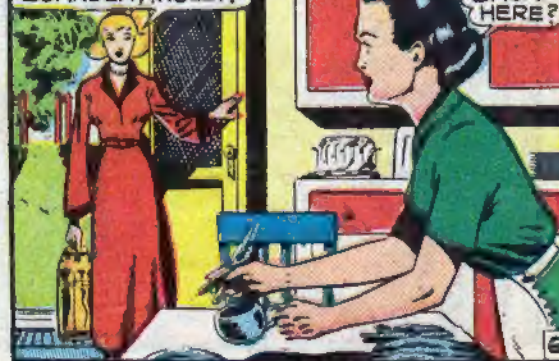
I'M WARNING YOU, FAYE! IF YOU GO, I'LL MARRY GLORIA TOMORROW! AND I'LL NEVER LOOK AT ANOTHER LYING PRETTY FACE AS LONG AS I LIVE!

FINE! I'LL SEND YOU A WEDDING PRESENT!



AT LAST THINGS WERE STRAIGHT IN MY MIND. MICHAEL DIDN'T CARE FOR ME AS A PERSON. HE LOVED ONLY MY PRETTY FACE. DR. PIERSON HAD SEEN ME AT MY WORST, BUT HE LOVED ME ANYWAY. I WAS SURE HE DID! I WENT BACK TO DR. PIERSON AND MOLLY AS FAST AS THE BUS WOULD TAKE ME.

GOT SOME BREAKFAST FOR YOUR FAVORITE BOARDER, MOLLY? FAYE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING BACK HERE?

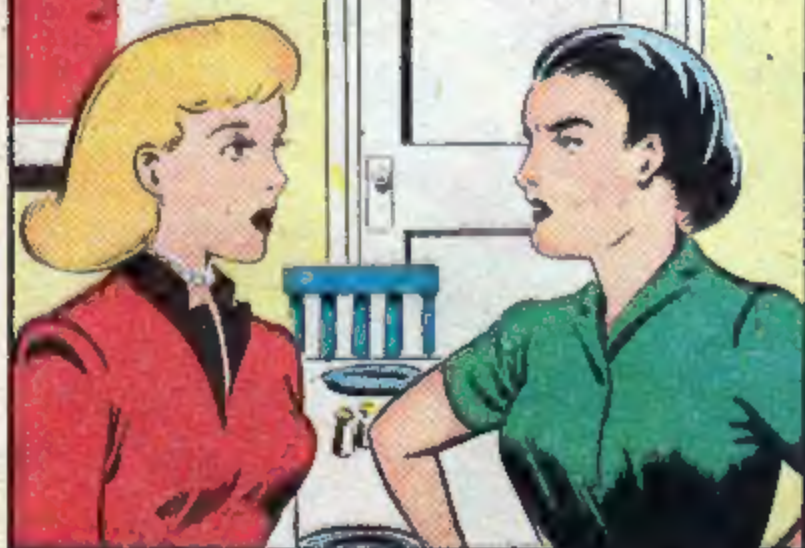




MOLLY DIDN'T SEEM GLAD TO SEE ME, AND I SOON FOUND OUT WHY.

MICHAEL IS MARRYING ANOTHER GIRL....

SO YOU'VE COME BACK TO UPSET MY BROTHER AGAIN. HOW MANY TIMES DO YOU WANT TO BREAK HIS HEART?



I THOUGHT YOU LIKED ME, MOLLY!

I DO, BUT I WON'T HAVE MY BROTHER'S HEART BROKEN EVERY TIME YOU TAKE A NOTION TO DO IT!



MY HEART TURNED OVER WHEN I SAW DR. PIERSON COME WEARILY INTO THE KITCHEN. I KNEW THEN THE FULL FORCE OF MY LOVE FOR HIM.



FAYE! YOU'VE COME BACK!

HER BOY FRIEND TURNED HER DOWN!

OH, BOB, BOB, I'M SO GLAD TO BE BACK!



MICHAEL DIDN'T TURN ME DOWN. HE WANTED TO MARRY ME. BUT I DON'T LOVE HIM!

I LOVE YOU SO MUCH, FAYE! MARRY ME, DARLING...!



OF COURSE I'LL MARRY YOU! I THINK YOU MUST HAVE MADE OVER MY HEART WHEN YOU MADE OVER MY FACE. IT'S YOU I LOVE!

OH, FAYE, FAYE, MY DARLING!



AND SO IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR A TRAIN WRECK AND A MADE-OVER FACE, I MIGHT HAVE MARRIED THE WRONG MAN. BUT NOW, AS MRS. ROBERT PIERSON, I'M THE LUCKIEST GIRL IN THE WORLD! THE END.



# Sister without SCRUPLES

**I**t was the most wonderful moment of my life... the moment when Jeff Gilbert told me he loved me. For three weeks, ever since I'd fallen in love with Jeff at first sight at a charity bazaar, I'd hoped and prayed he'd feel the same way about me. Now I knew he did-- and yet, even as our kisses swept us out of this world, I felt a strange fear... how long could I hold him?



HIGH TIME I MET YOUR FAMILY, YOUNG LADY! YOU KNOW I HAVEN'T ANY OF MY OWN--SO YOURS WILL HAVE TO DO FOR BOTH OF US! YOU NEVER TELL ME A THING ABOUT ANY OF THEM--YOUR FATHER, YOUR STEP MOTHER, THAT STEPSISTER OF YOURS...

**THE MERE MENTION OF MY STEPSISTER MADE MY HEART FREEZE. RITA, WHO COULD NEVER BEAR TO SEE ME HAVE ANYTHING SHE DIDN'T HAVE-- ESPECIALLY IF IT WAS A MAN! SHE WAS THE REASON I'D NEVER LET JEFF CALL FOR ME ON OUR DATES, BUT HAD ALWAYS MET HIM OUTSIDE. WITH A MAN-SNATCHER LIKE RITA IN THE FAMILY, I DIDN'T DARE INTRODUCE HIM.**

**THERE WAS SOMETHING ALMOST DESPERATE IN THE GOODNIGHT KISS I GAVE JEFF WHEN HE TOOK ME HOME. A LIGHT SHONE IN THE LIVING ROOM WINDOW. THE FAMILY WAS STILL UP-- BUT I HAD A LOT OF TALKING TO DO BEFORE JEFF MET THEM. BY THIS TIME TOMORROW, WOULD THINGS STILL BE THE SAME BETWEEN US?**

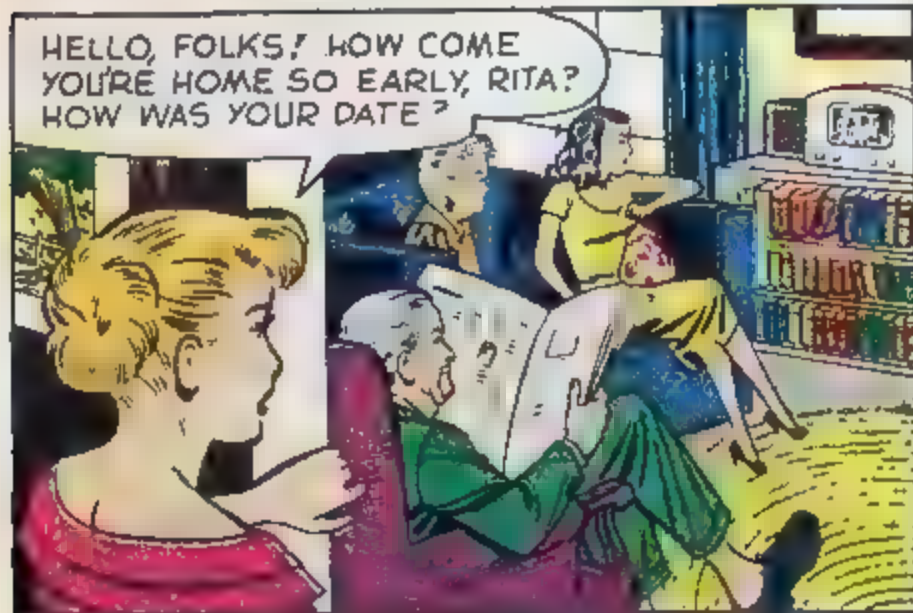
I CAN'T STALL HIM OFF ANY LONGER. OH, WELL, HE'D HAVE TO MEET HER SOMETIME, ANYWAY!

ALL RIGHT, JEFF. LET'S SEE... TOMORROW'S SUNDAY. HOW ABOUT COMING TO DINNER?





I STOOD THERE IN THE DOORWAY LOOKING THEM ALL OVER BEFORE THEY SAW ME. MY FATHER, A PATIENT, TIRED MAN WHO WANTED ONLY PEACE IN HIS OWN HOME AND NEVER GOT IT... MY STEPMOTHER WHO RESENTED ME EVER SINCE SHE'D MARRIED MY FATHER, AND RITA, MY STEPSISTER, WHO STOLE EVERY BOY FRIEND I BROUGHT HOME.



HELLO, FOLKS! HOW COME YOU'RE HOME SO EARLY, RITA? HOW WAS YOUR DATE?

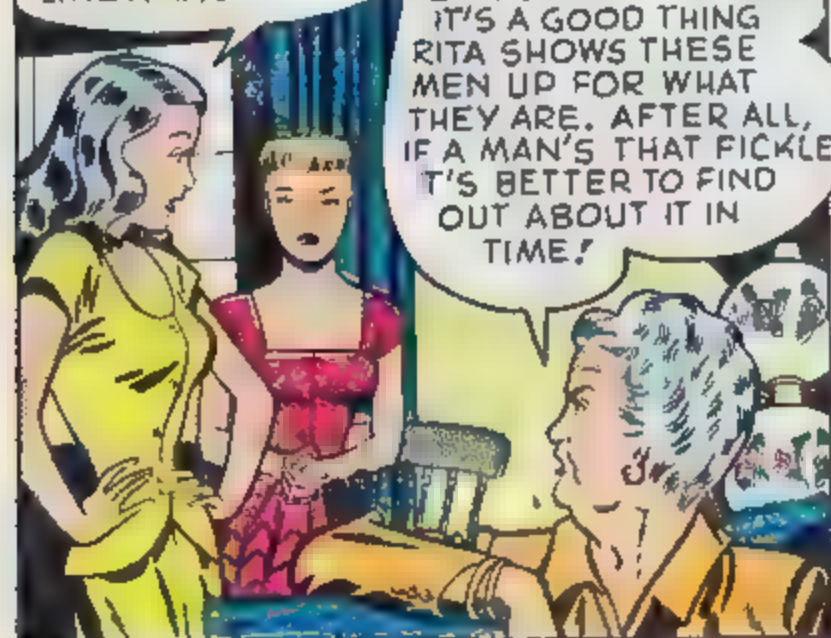
WHAT A DRIP HE TURNED OUT TO BE! WHAT DID YOU EVER SEE IN HIM, DARLING-- BEFORE HE DECIDED HE LIKED ME BETTER? I'D LIKE TO MEET A REALLY INTERESTING MAN FOR A CHANGE...

WELL, YOU WILL-- BUT SEE THAT YOU KEEP YOUR CLAWS OFF HIM! I'VE ASKED JEFF GILBERT TO DINNER TOMORROW. FOR ONCE I HOPE YOU'LL REMEMBER HE'S MINE! YOU'VE TAKEN EVERY BOY FRIEND I EVER HAD-- BUT THIS ONE'S DIFFERENT! HANDS OFF, RITA!



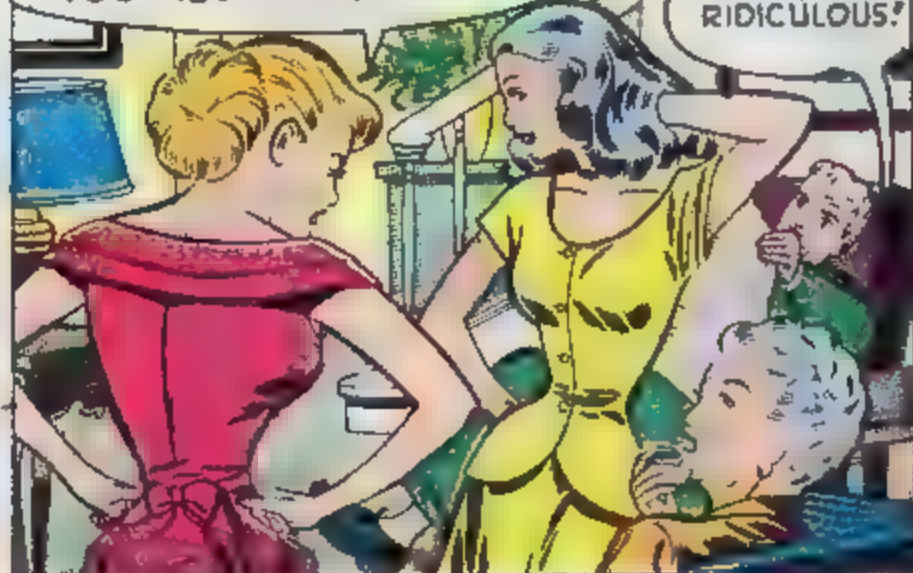
DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH! CAN I HELP IT IF YOUR MEN ALWAYS FALL FOR ME? WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO-- GET MYSELF UP TO LOOK LIKE A HAG?

GIRLS, STOP THIS NONSENSICAL QUARRELING! YOU KNOW, FRAN, IF A MAN ISN'T WILLING TO GO, NO OTHER GIRL CAN GET HIM AWAY! IT'S A GOOD THING RITA SHOWS THESE MEN UP FOR WHAT THEY ARE. AFTER ALL, IF A MAN'S THAT FICKLE, IT'S BETTER TO FIND OUT ABOUT IT IN TIME!

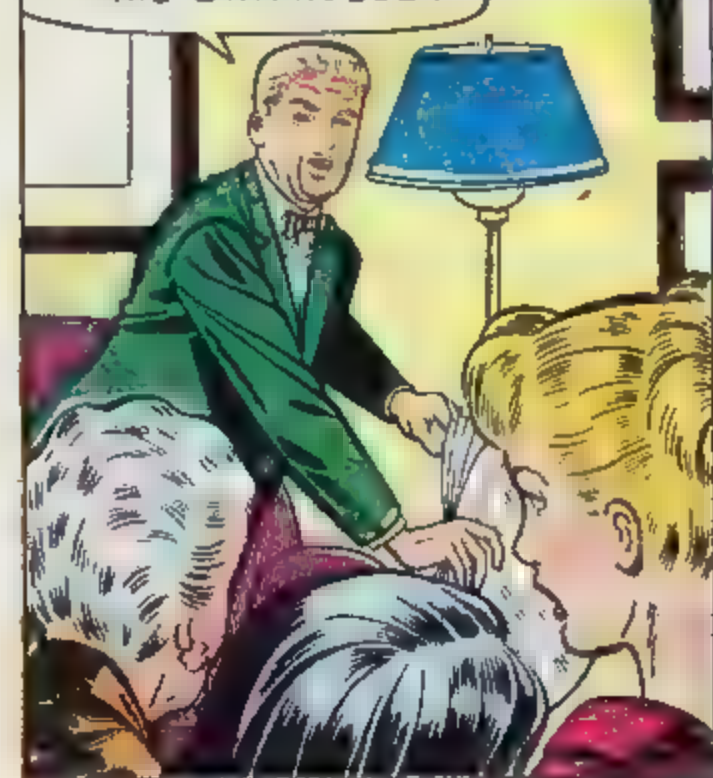


IT'S NOT THAT THEY'RE FICKLE! RITA DOES PLENTY TO GET THEM AWAY! LOOK WHAT SHE DID TO RUSS--GAVE HIM THE IMPRESSION I WAS TWO-TIMING HIM, DATING SOMEONE ELSE THOSE NIGHTS I HAD TO WORK LATE! AND THOSE LIES SHE TOLD DAVE... WHY DO YOU DO IT, RITA? ONCE YOU GET THEM, YOU DON'T WANT THEM ANYWAY. YOU MUST HATE ME!

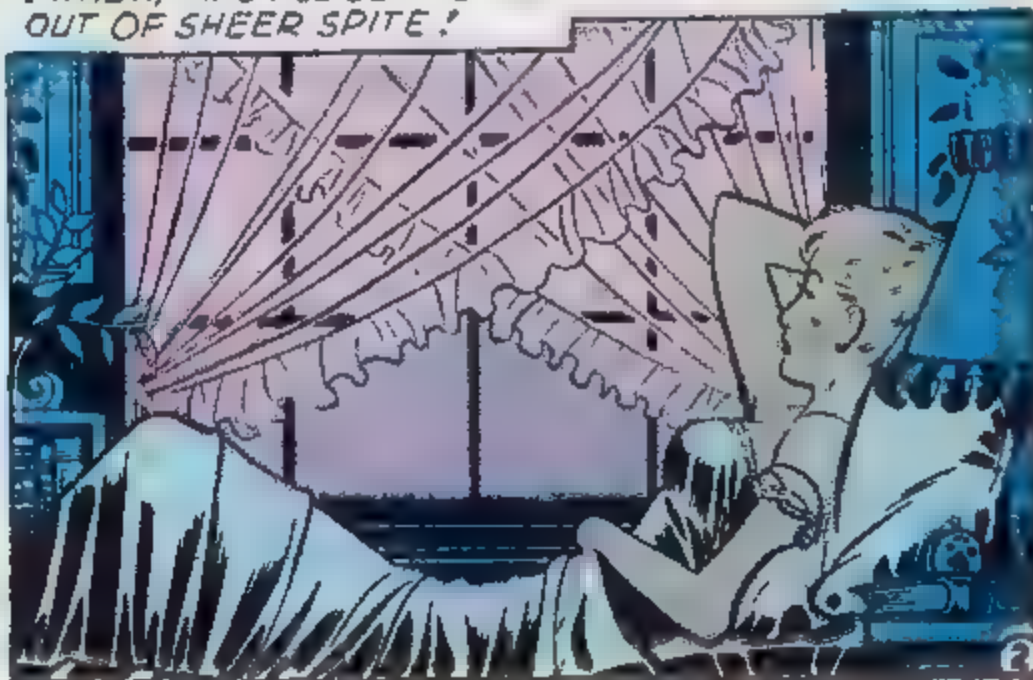
FRAN, HOW RIDICULOUS!



OH, FOR PETE'S SAKE, CAN'T A MAN HAVE A MOMENT'S PEACE IN HIS OWN HOUSE?

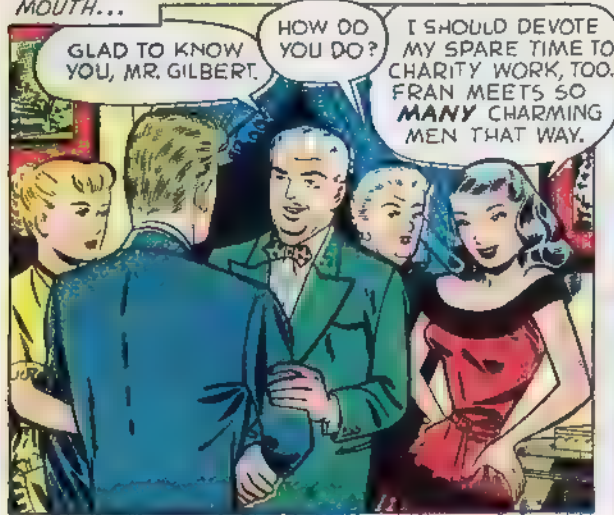


I LAY AWAKE ALL THAT NIGHT. THAT FREE-FOR-ALL FIGHT HADN'T ACCOMPLISHED A THING. MOTHER THOUGHT RITA JUST NATURALLY ATTRACTED EVERY MAN WHO DATED ME. DADDY STILL HAD NO INTEREST IN ANYTHING EXCEPT HAVING A LITTLE PEACE AND QUIET. AND RITA, I KNEW, WAS ALL SET TO TAKE JEFF AWAY FROM ME OUT OF SHEER SPITE!

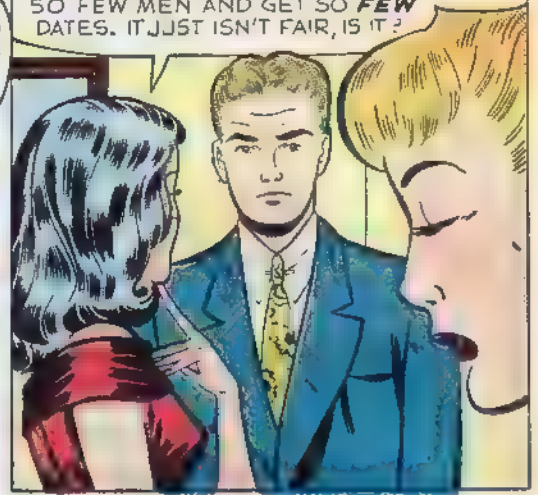




WHEN JEFF ARRIVED FOR SUNDAY DINNER, I INTRODUCED HIM TO THE FAMILY, MY HEART IN MY MOUTH...



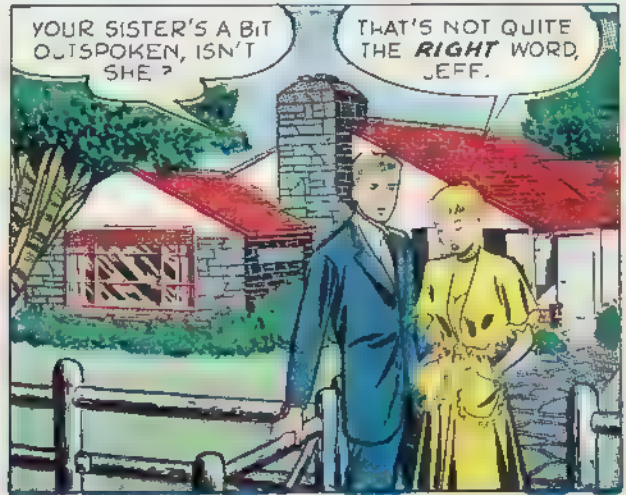
AS THOUGH SHE DIDN'T MEET ENOUGH MEN IN HER OFFICE! IT'S TOO BAD I WORK IN SUCH A SMALL PLACE AND MEET SO FEW MEN AND GET SO **FEW** DATES. IT JUST ISN'T FAIR, IS IT?



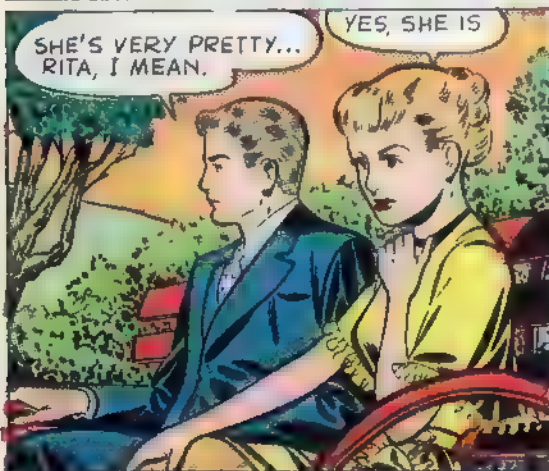
BUT THEN, FRAN HAS THAT INNOCENT LOOK ABOUT HER. I DON'T KNOW HOW SHE DOES IT! I SUPPOSE THAT'S WHAT GETS HER ALL HER BOY FRIENDS!



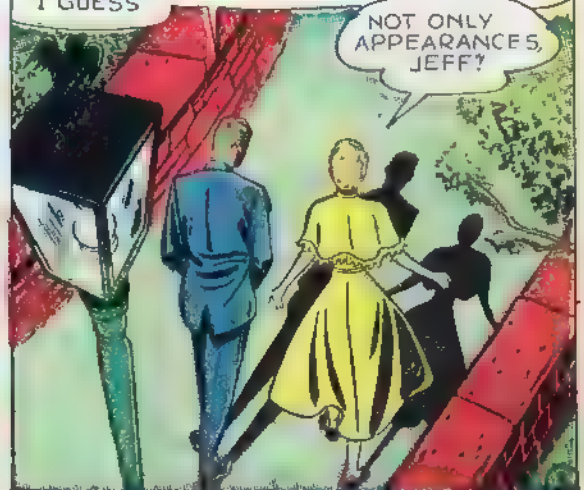
THE DAMAGE WAS DONE... NOW I COULD ONLY HOPE THAT JEFF WOULDN'T BELIEVE THE THINGS RITA HAD INSINUATED ABOUT ME!



IT WAS OBVIOUS THAT RITA HAD PLANTED SERIOUS DOUBTS ABOUT ME IN JEFF'S MIND-- AND ALSO OBVIOUS THAT SHE'D FOSTERED SERIOUS INTEREST IN **HERSELF**.



YOU KNOW, SHE LOOKS AS IF SHE'D BE THE ONE TO BE--ER-- SOPHISTICATED, RATHER THAN YOU. APPEARANCES ARE DECEIVING, I GUESS



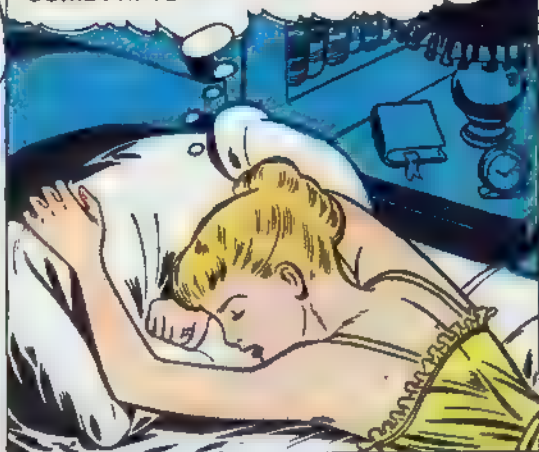


IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG FOR RITA'S WILES TO COMPLETELY RUIN MY ROMANCE WITH JEFF A WEEK LATER HE WAS TAKING HER OUT, NOT ME!

MAYBE I SHOULDN'T TELL YOU ABOUT FRAN... BUT I JUST CAN'T STAND BY AND SEE HER PULL THE WOOL OVER THE EYES OF AS NICE AND SINCERE A MAN AS YOU, JEFF.

LET'S NOT TALK ABOUT FRAN, RITA. LET'S TALK ABOUT US...

I LOVE JEFF GILBERT AND HE'D STILL LOVE ME IF HE KNEW THE TRUTH. IF I TRY TO TELL HIM ABOUT RITA, HE'LL THINK I'M JEALOUS AND LYING... BUT I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING TO GET HIM BACK!



ALL THAT NIGHT AND AT THE OFFICE THE NEXT MORNING, I RACKED MY BRAIN TRYING TO THINK OF SOME WAY TO WIN BACK THE MAN I LOVED.

THEN, IN A SUDDEN FLASH OF INSPIRATION I KNEW WHAT I WAS GOING TO DO...

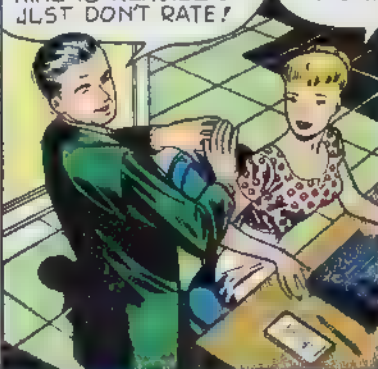
ALL RIGHT, I WILL-- NOT THAT IT WILL DO ANY GOOD. FRAN HONEY, WILL YOU GO OUT WITH ME IN THE NEAR FUTURE-- SUCH AS TONIGHT, OR EARLIER?

I WILL! WHAT TIME SHALL I EXPECT YOU AT THE HOUSE?

HELLO, BEAUTIFUL! IT COULDN'T BE ME YOU'RE DAYDREAMING ABOUT, COULD IT?

DON'T ANSWER THAT! I KNOW I'M NOT IT! AFTER THE TWENTIETH TURNDOWN, I'M BEGINNING TO REALIZE I JUST DON'T RATE!

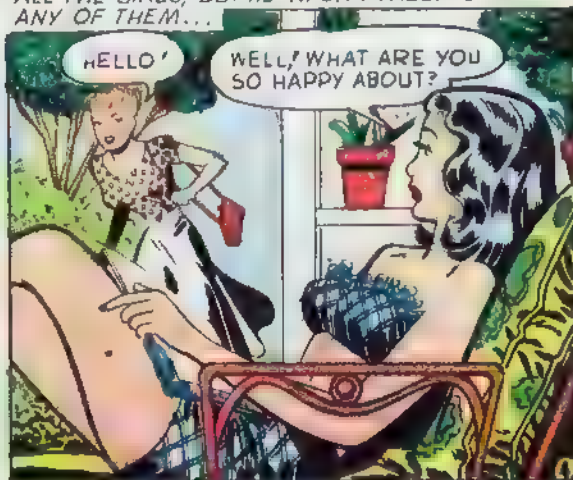
YOU GIVE UP TOO EASILY, LEE WILLIAMS! TRY ONCE MORE!



DID I HEAR RIGHT? OR HAS MY MIND FINALLY CRACKED?

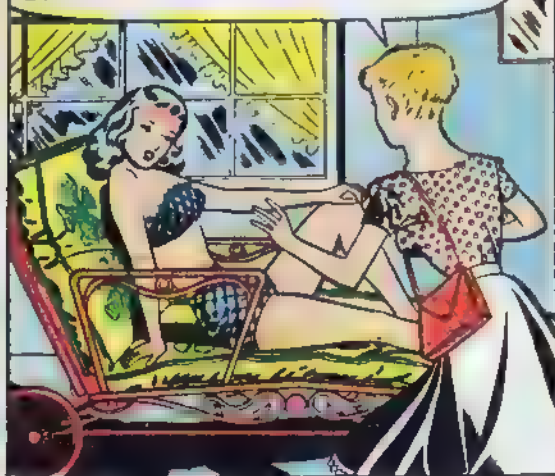
I KNOW YOU'RE AN IRRESPONSIBLE, CAREFREE, HAPPILY-CONFIRMED BACHELOR, LEE, BUT I'LL EXPECT YOU AT EIGHT, ANYWAY.

I WOULD HAVE FELT GUILTY ABOUT USING LEE IF I HADN'T BEEN SURE IT WOULD MAKE LITTLE IF ANY DIFFERENCE TO HIM. LEE MADE A BIG PLAY FOR ALL THE GIRLS, BUT HE WASN'T FALLING FOR ANY OF THEM...





THINGS **DO** WORK OUT FOR THE BEST, DON'T THEY, RITA? I'VE MET THE **NICEST** MAN! IT WAS LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT! REALLY, TRULY **LOVE**--NOT JUST ANOTHER INFATUATION!



AND JUST THINK! I WAS ANGRY WITH YOU BECAUSE OF JEFF! YET IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR **YOU** I'D STILL BE STUCK WITH JEFF AND PROBABLY NEVER HAVE MET LEE WILLIAMS!



THANKS A MILLION, RITA! I'M SORRY I WAS SO STUPID AND GOT ANGRY! BUT LEE WILL BE HERE AT EIGHT! I'VE GOT TO TAKE A SHOWER AND SET MY HAIR. OH, I'M THRILLED TO PIECES!



**L**EE CALLED FOR ME AT EIGHT O'CLOCK ..

LEE, THIS IS MY SISTER RITA

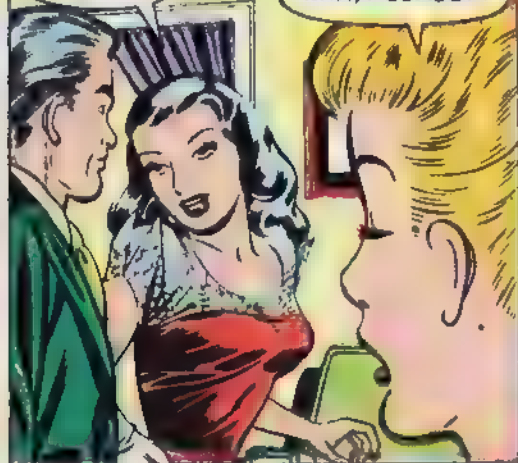
WOW! YOU NEVER TOLD ME YOU HAD A SISTER LIKE **THIS!**

THAT MAKES US EVEN .. FRAN NEVER TOLD ME SHE HAD A BOY FRIEND LIKE YOU



BUT THEN YOU MANAGE TO ATTRACT SO **MANY** HANDSOME MEN, DON'T YOU, DARLING? WHAT DO YOU **DO** WITH THEM ALL?

RITA, **PLEASE**...



**I**T CAME OFF MORE SMOOTHLY THAN I HAD DARED HOPE! LEE NEEDED NO COAXING! HE ASKED RITA TO JOIN US, WHICH SHE DID, ALMOST LAUGHING IN MY FACE! SO FAR, SO GOOD!

I DO HOPE FRAN DOESN'T MAKE A SCENE SHE'S **SO** JEALOUS! SHE LIKES TO MONOPOLIZE EVERY MAN IN TOWN!

FRAN? ARE YOU KIDDING?

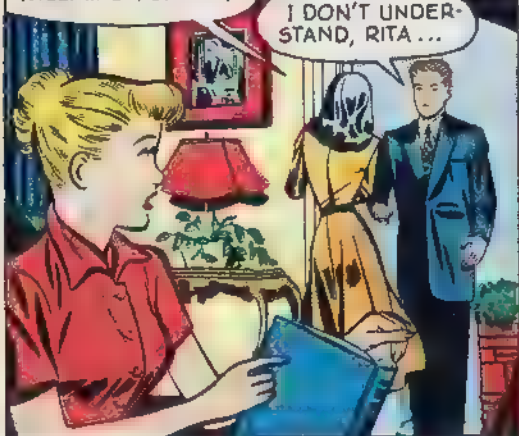




THE NEXT TIME JEFF CAME TO SEE RITA...

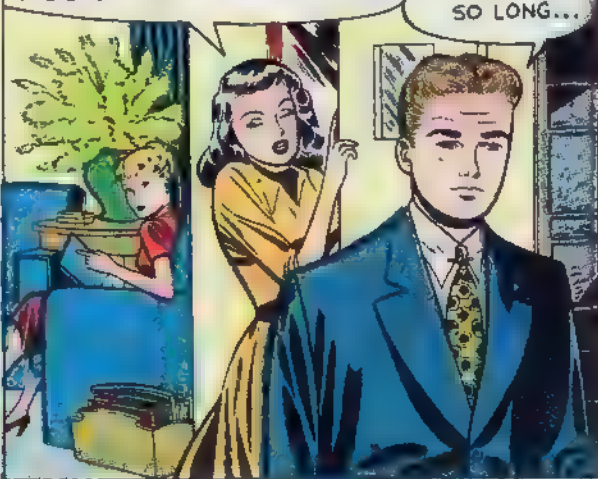
IF YOU'D PHONED, JEFF, I'D HAVE TOLD YOU I WAS BREAKING OUR DATE AND SAVED YOU THE TRIP. I'M GOING OUT WITH LEE WILLIAMS TONIGHT.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND, RITA...



PLEASE DON'T ACT DUMB, JEFF, IT'S SIMPLY THAT I PREFER **HIS** COMPANY TO **YOURS**. JUST AS YOU PREFERRED MINE TO FRAN'S. IT'S JUST ONE OF THOSE THINGS.

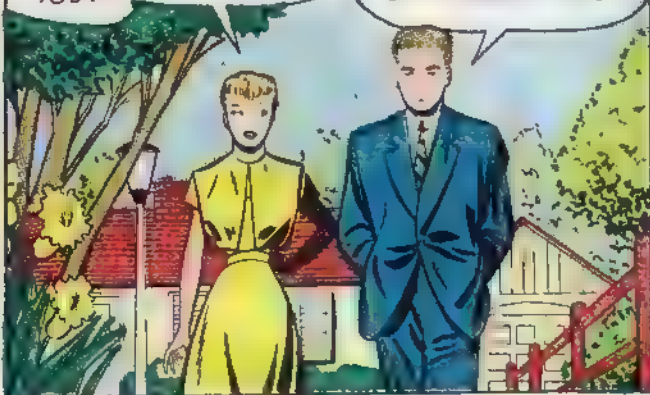
I SEE. WELL, SO LONG...



SOME DAYS LATER, I "ACCIDENTALLY" RAN INTO JEFF ON HIS WAY HOME FROM WORK...

I'M SORRY ABOUT THE WAY IT TURNED OUT WITH RITA, JEFF. YOU... YOU LIKED HER VERY MUCH, DIDN'T YOU?

YES, BUT NOW I CAN'T FOR THE LIFE OF ME SEE WHY. SHE MAY BE BEAUTIFUL, BUT SHE'S **HEARTLESS!**



SAY, ARE YOU DOING ANYTHING TONIGHT? MAYBE A REUNION'S IN ORDER- FOR OLD TIME'S SAKE?

WELL, I WOULD LIKE TO GO DANCING...

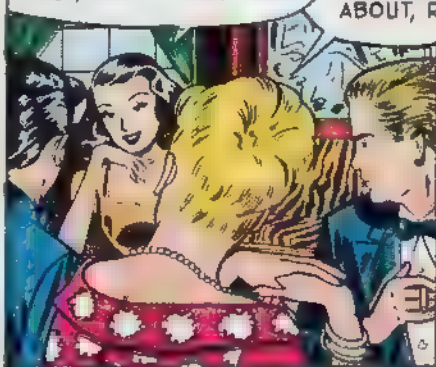


**I** KNEW THAT LEE WILLIAMS WAS TAKING RITA TO THE GLASS SLIPPER THAT EVENING, SO I ASKED JEFF TO TAKE ME THERE! MY PLAN WAS REACHING ITS CLIMAX FAST...

I DIDN'T HAVE TO ENGINEER THE MEETING -- WE HAPPENED TO BE SEATED AT ADJOINING TABLES!

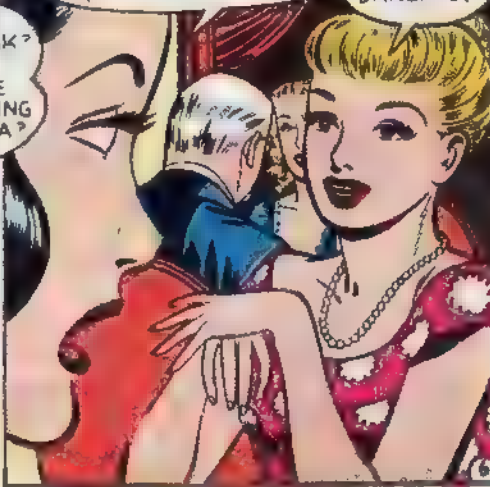
HOW NICE! JEFF AND YOU TOGETHER AGAIN! YOU GOT OVER YOUR LATEST HEARTBREAK FAST, DIDN'T YOU, FRAN?

MY LATEST HEARTBREAK? WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, RITA?

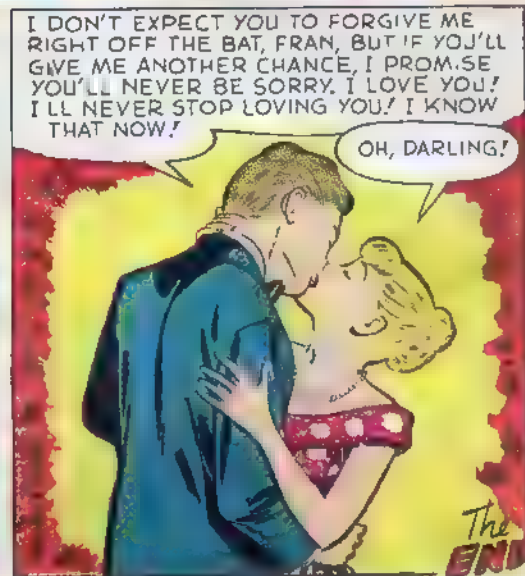
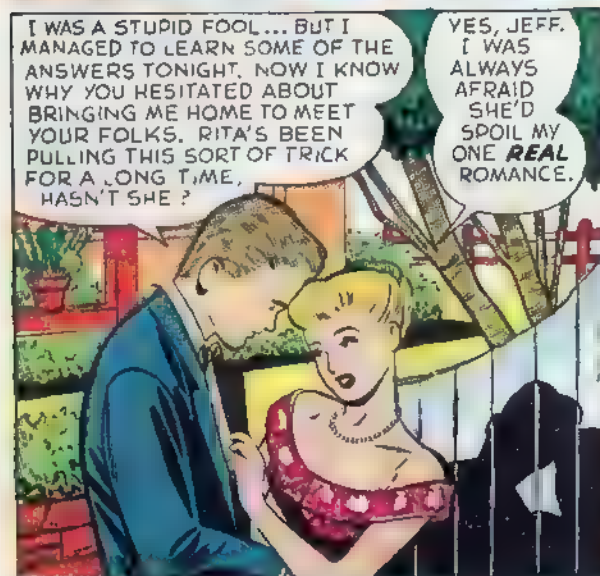
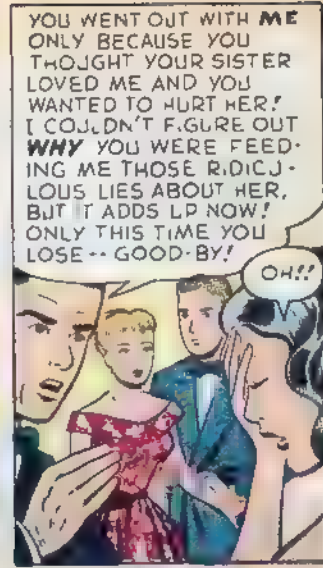


YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE IN LOVE WITH LEE, REMEMBER?

WITH LEE? DON'T BE RIDICULOUS, DARLING!







## SUR-PRIZE CONTEST

<b>1<sup>ST</sup> PRIZE</b>	• \$ <b>15<sup>00</sup></b>
<b>2<sup>ND</sup> PRIZE</b>	• • \$ <b>5<sup>00</sup></b>
<b>3<sup>RD</sup> PRIZE</b>	• • • \$ <b>3<sup>00</sup></b>
<b>4<sup>TH</sup> PRIZE</b>	• • • • \$ <b>2<sup>00</sup></b>

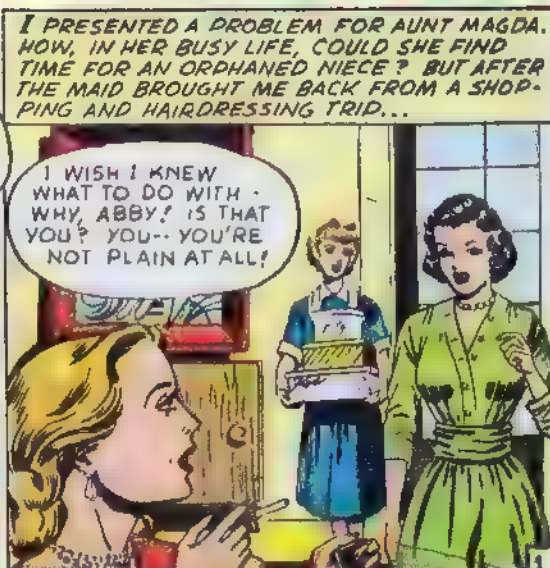
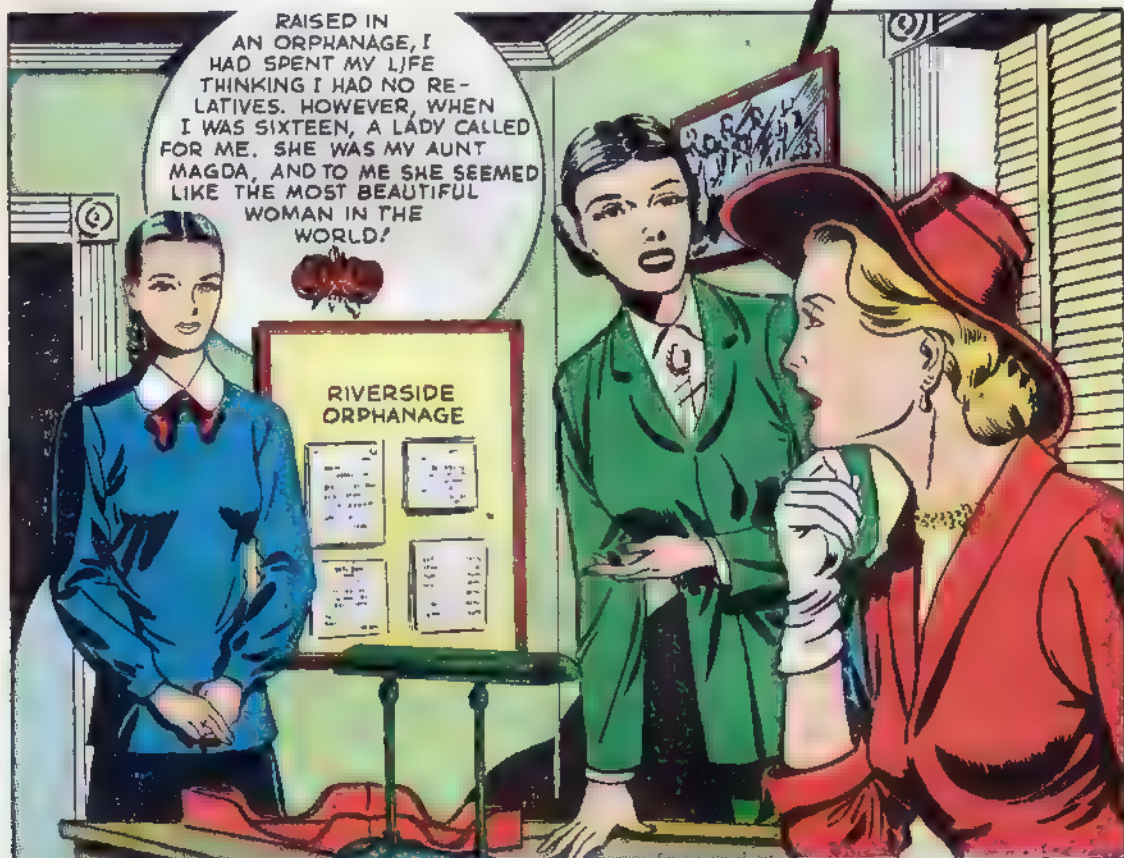
**W**IN A CASH PRIZE FOR JUST A SHORT LETTER OF NOT MORE THAN 50 WORDS TELLING US WHICH STORY IN ALL ROMANCES YOU LIKE BEST, 2<sup>ND</sup> BEST, 3<sup>RD</sup> BEST, AND WHY. ALSO WHICH COMICS DO YOU READ REGULARLY?

**S**END IT TO US POSTMARKED NO LATER THAN AUGUST 1, 1949, ALONG WITH YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS AND AGE. IN CASE OF A TIE DUPLICATE PRIZES WILL BE AWARDED. **DO IT NOW!! HURRY!!**

ALL ROMANCES -23 WEST 47 ST. N.Y. 19, N.Y.C.



# My Soul Wasn't My Own





MY CHANGED APPEARANCE GAVE AUNT MAGDA AN INSPIRATION...

I HAD NO IDEA YOU COULD LOOK SO PRETTY. OF COURSE, I SHOULD HAVE REMEMBERED YOUR MOTHER-- SHE WAS BEAUTIFUL... AND A WONDERFUL SINGER, TOO. CAN YOU SING, ABBY?

AT THE ORPHANAGE I SANG IN THE CHOIR AND AT CELEBRATIONS.



SHE HEARD ME SING AND CALLED IN A PROMINENT VOCAL TEACHER...

HER VOICE IS SMALL BUT VERY SWEET. IT HAS POSSIBILITIES, MAGDA, IF YOU ARE WILLING TO MAKE AN INVESTMENT.

I'LL MAKE AN INVESTMENT ALL RIGHT. AND FOR MORE THAN JUST SINGING LESSONS. SHE'LL HAVE AN ENTIRE COURSE OF TRAINING: VOICE, DANCING -- EVEN -- FINISHING SCHOOL!



I COULD HARDLY BELIEVE ALL THAT WAS IN STORE FOR ME, THANKS TO THE KINDNESS OF MY NEW-FOUND AUNT.

WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH YOU, ABBY, YOU'LL NOT ONLY BE READY FOR A TOP SPOT IN MY NIGHT CLUB, BUT MAY EVEN LAND YOURSELF A RICH HUSBAND. I'M NOT GOING TO SPARE MYSELF MONEY OR YOU WORK. YOU'RE GOING TO GET MORE OUT OF LIFE THAN YOUR OLD AUNT MAGDA!



SO MY AUNT "INVESTED" IN ME. TWO GRUELING AND EXPENSIVE YEARS TURNED ME INTO A SINGER AS WELL AS A "LADY" AND I WASN'T PERMITTED TO GO NEAR THE NIGHT CLUB UNTIL I MADE MY DEBUT THERE



EXQUISITE!

WOW!

RAVISHING DOLL! IS SHE REAL?

IS SHE REALLY YOUR NIECE, MAGDA? WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN HIDING HER?



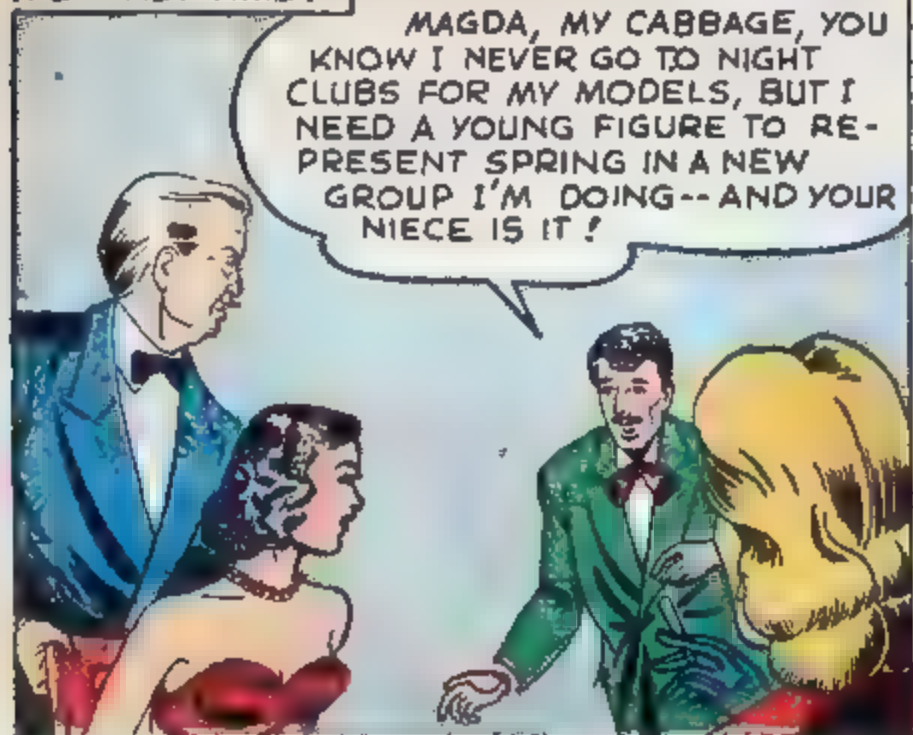
MR. RANDOLPH, A MILLIONAIRE WIDOWER, SEEMED ESPECIALLY INTERESTED. AUNT MAGDA WHISPERED HE WAS A FINE MATRIMONIAL CATCH.

MAGDA, YOU MUST LET ME PAY MY RESPECTS TO THIS LOVELY CREATURE. I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE HER BEFORE.



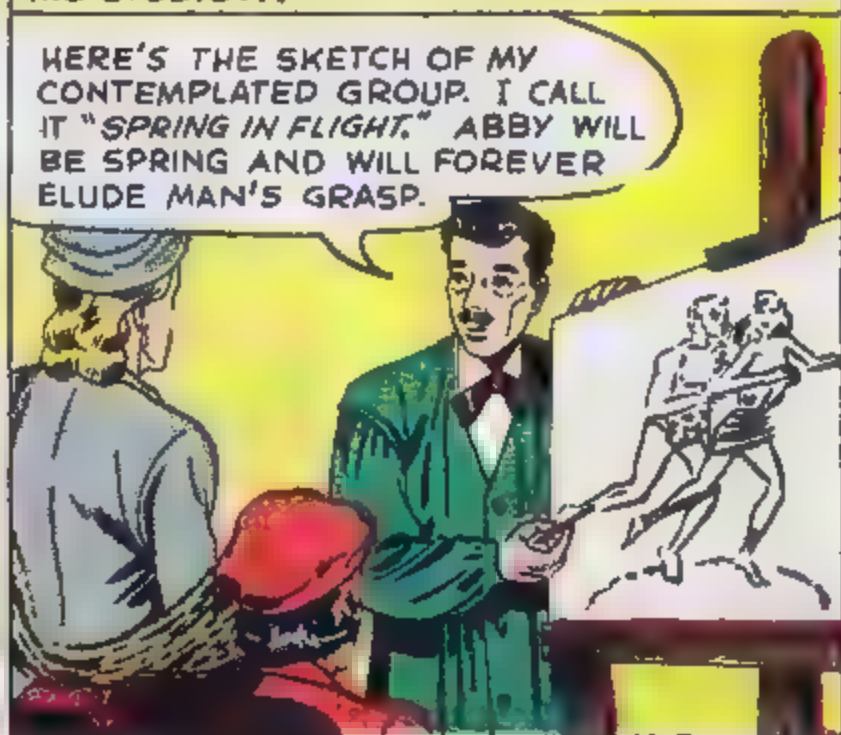


JUST THEN, PAUL SCARPA, THE FAMOUS SCULPTOR, APPROACHED OUR TABLE. HE WAS AS EXCITED AS A GEM COLLECTOR SEEING THE HOPE DIAMOND FOR THE FIRST TIME!



MAGDA, MY CABBAGE, YOU KNOW I NEVER GO TO NIGHT CLUBS FOR MY MODELS, BUT I NEED A YOUNG FIGURE TO REPRESENT SPRING IN A NEW GROUP I'M DOING-- AND YOUR NIECE IS IT!

AUNT MAGDA WAS DELIGHTED. SHE THOUGHT THAT POSING FOR THE GREAT SCARPA WOULD ENHANCE MY NEW FAME. WE WENT TO HIS STUDIO...



HERE'S THE SKETCH OF MY CONTEMPLATED GROUP. I CALL IT "SPRING IN FLIGHT." ABBY WILL BE SPRING AND WILL FOREVER ELUDE MAN'S GRASP.

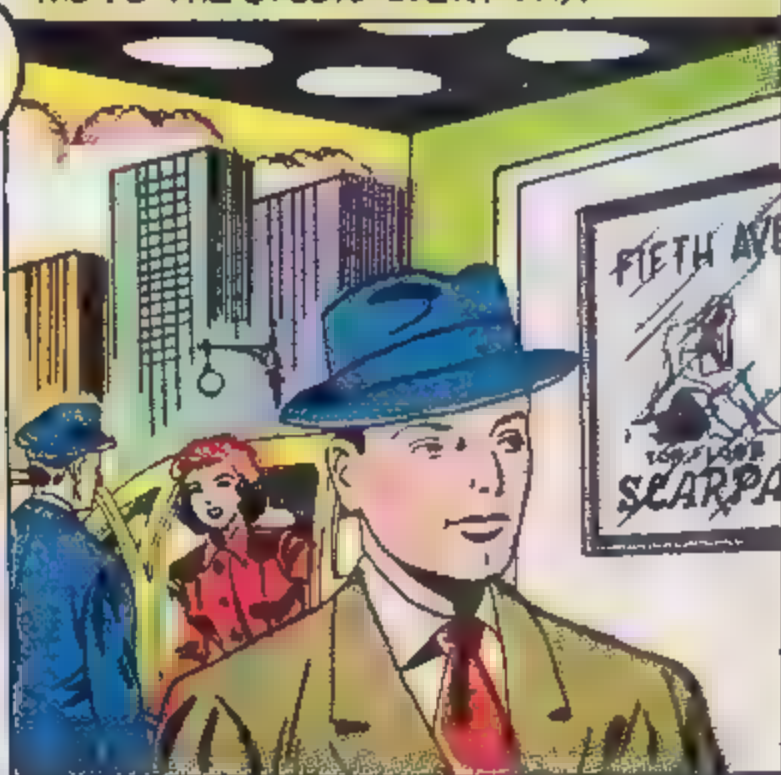
WHO POSES FOR THE MALE FIGURE, MR SCARPA?



CAL MARTIN. GRAND PHYSIQUE BUT COMPLETELY ABSORBED IN HIS DRAMATIC CAREER. BETWEEN PARTS HE MODELS AND WRESTLES. I CAN ASSURE YOU, HE'S ONLY INTERESTED IN HIS FUTURE AS A SERIOUS ACTOR.



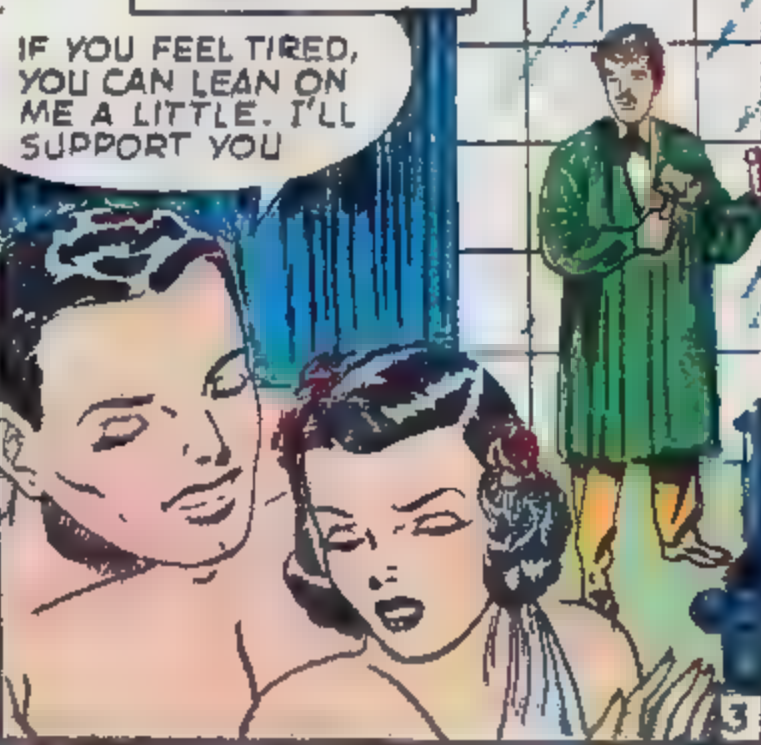
IT WAS ARRANGED THAT AUNT MAGDA'S CHAUFFEUR WOULD BRING ME TO THE STUDIO EVERY DAY.



SCARPA TOLD ME TO PUT ON THE GRECIAN DRESS IN THE DRESSING ROOM. UNEASY IN MY COSTUME, I WAS SHOCKED AT THE APPEARANCE OF MY PARTNER IN A LEOPARD-SKIN. BUT HE PAID NO ATTENTION TO ME!



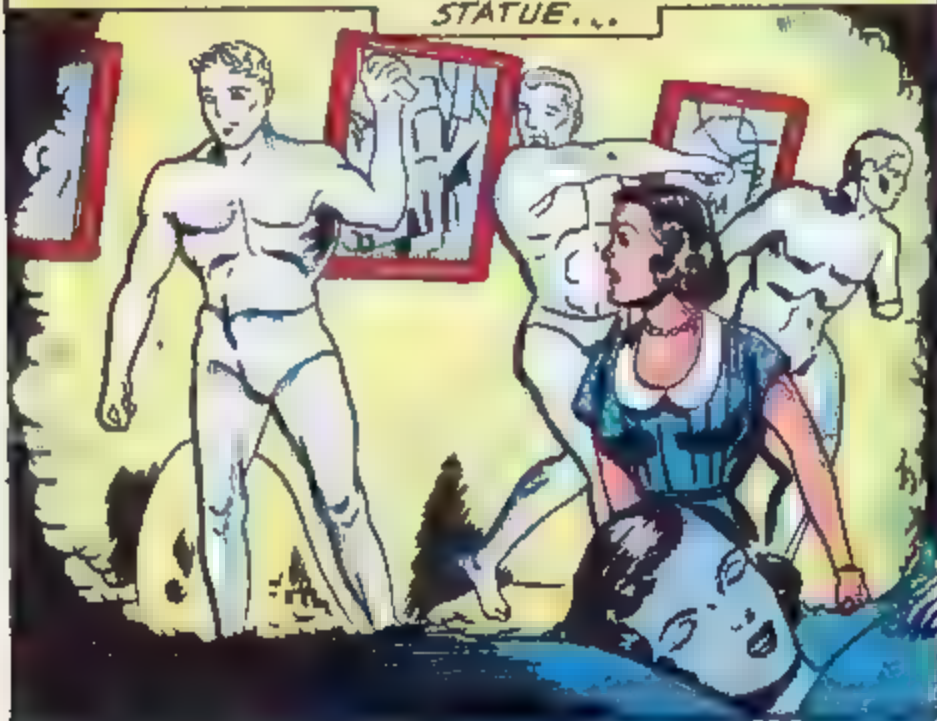
I FOUND THE LONG STRETCHES OF HOLDING MY POSITION A TERRIFIC STRAIN. WHEN I FELT MYSELF WEARYING...



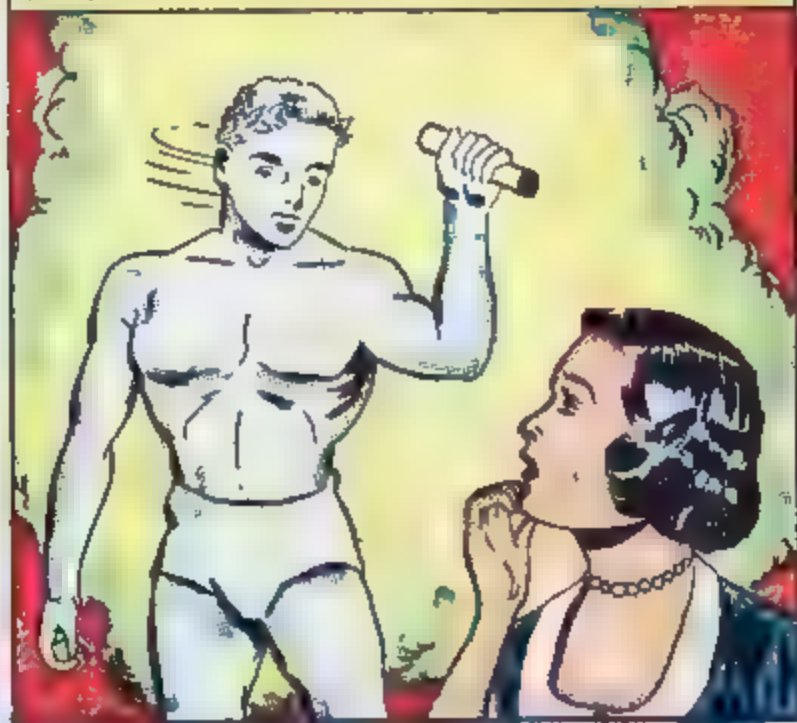
IF YOU FEEL TIRED, YOU CAN LEAN ON ME A LITTLE. I'LL SUPPORT YOU



I WAS GRATEFUL FOR CAL'S KINDNESS. WHEN I TRIED TO THANK HIM, HE WAS COLD AND ABRUPT. THAT NIGHT I HAD A CURIOUS DREAM. I WAS IN THE STUDIO ALONE-- GOING FROM STATUE TO STATUE...



AT LAST I CAME TO ONE I HAD WONDERED ABOUT-- A MYSTERIOUS YOUNG GOD WHOM I WAS SURE I KNEW, ALTHOUGH I DIDN'T KNOW WHY. I STOPPED TO LOOK AT HIM...



SUDDENLY THE GOD BECAME A MAN. HE WAS WARM, ALIVE, AND KISSING ME!



IN THE EVENINGS I SANG AT THE NIGHT CLUB AND KEPT SEEING MR. RANDOLPH AT AUNT MAGDA'S INSISTENCE.

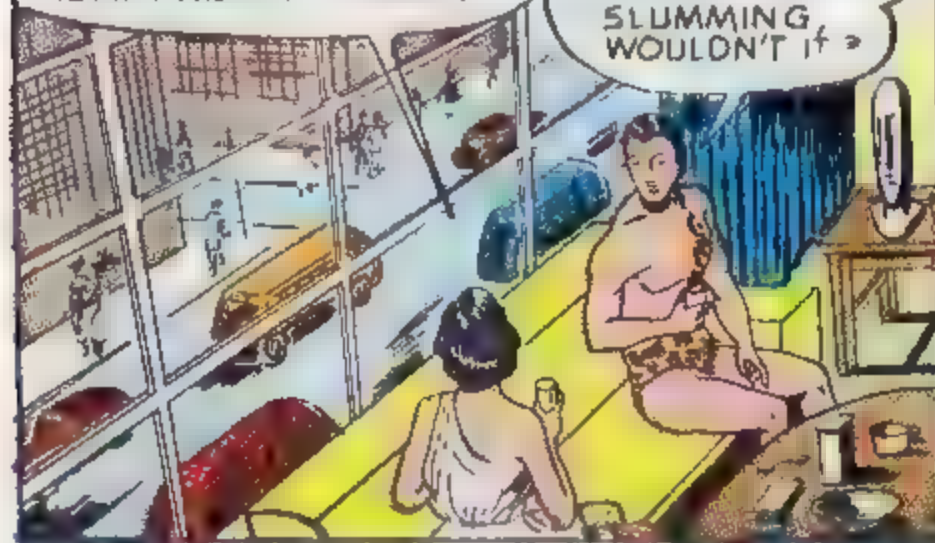
PLEASE BE A LITTLE MORE ATTENTIVE, ABBY. IF HE PROPOSES, YOU WON'T HAVE TO SPEND THE REST OF YOUR LIFE IN A NIGHT CLUB AS I DO.



BUT TO ME THE EVENINGS WERE ONLY STOP-GAPS UNTIL MORNING AND POSING WITH CAL AGAIN. CAL, WHO SAW ME AS ONLY ANOTHER MODEL AND HADN'T THE SLIGHTEST PERSONAL INTEREST IN ME.

THE BUSES CRAWL ALONG THE AVENUE LIKE BEETLES. STRANGELY ENOUGH, I'VE NEVER RIDDEN IN ONE.

WITH A BIG CAR LIKE YOURS, A BUS WOULD BE RATHER LIKE SLUMMING WOULDN'T IT?



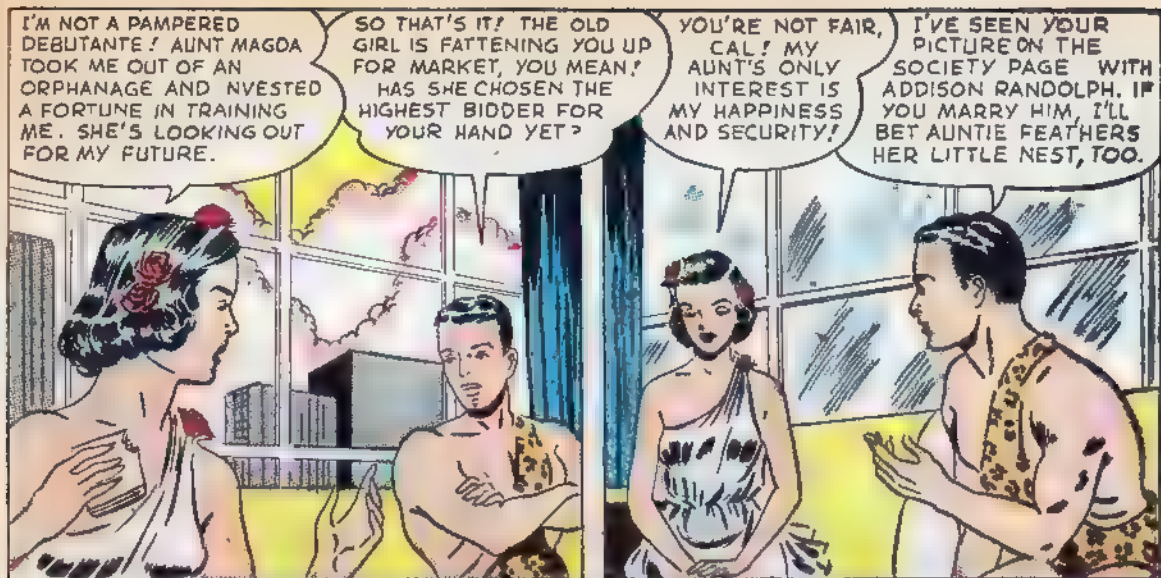
THAT STUNG ME. CAL THOUGHT I WAS A RICH GIRL...

IT'S NOT MY CAR! IT'S MY AUNT'S, AND THIS IS THE ONLY PLACE IT EVER TAKES ME!

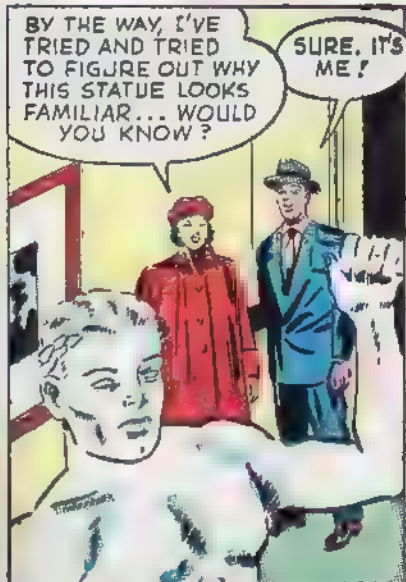
HAVEN'T YOU EVER HEARD OF SUBWAYS-- OR DOESN'T ANY OF YOUR CROWD USE THEM?







THOUGH I RESENTED HIS WORDS, I WAS GLAD TO FIND HIM MORE HUMAN AFTER THAT. ONE MORNING, AFTER THE CHAUFFEUR DROVE AWAY, I MET CAL WHO TOLD ME MR. SCARPA WAS TOO ILL TO WORK



THE BUS TOOK US TO AN AUTOMAT. I HAD NEVER BEEN TO ONE. CAL WAS AMUSED AT MY CHILDISH DELIGHT IN THE NICKEL SLOTS. AND WHEN I CAME TO GRIEF OVER THE COFFEE.



GUILTY AS I FELT ABOUT FOOLING AUNT MAGDA WHO THOUGHT I WAS WORKING, I COULDN'T RESIST ENDING THE DAY WITH CAL AT A MOVIE. AND WHEN HIS ARM STOLE AROUND ME, I FORGOT ALL ABOUT MY AUNT, THE STUDIO, AND MARRYING A MILLIONAIRE NAMED RANDOLPH





BY THE WAY, ABBY, WHY DID YOU JUMP WHEN I TOLD YOU I WAS THE MODEL FOR THAT MARBLE GOD?

OH--ER-- I DREAMED ABOUT HIM ONE NIGHT AND-- IT KIND OF LEFT AN IMPRESSION

AND THE FELLOW WHO POSED FOR IT? DOES HE LEAVE ANY IMPRESSION?

ER-- I THINK WE'D BETTER GET BACK TO THE STUDIO BEFORE THE CHAUFFEUR CALLS FOR ME. IF MY AUNT EVER FINDS OUT I WASN'T MODELING TO-DAY--

NOT ONLY THE CHAUFFEUR, BUT AUNT MAGDA AS WELL, WERE AWAITING OUR RETURN TO THE STUDIO. I HAD NEVER SEEN HER SO FURIOUS WHEN WE GOT HOME...

I TOOK YOU INTO MY HOME, A LITTLE BEGGAR. I CLOTHED YOU AND ROBBED MYSELF TO FIT YOU FOR A CAREER AND A CHANCE AT A RICH MARRIAGE. AND YOU-- YOU REPAY ME BY RUNNING AROUND TOWN WITH THAT WRESTLER!

SHE WAS MERCILESS IN HER DISAPPOINTMENT. SHE GAVE ME NO CHANCE TO DEFEND CAL OR MYSELF.

CAL IS NOT *JUST* A WRESTLER. HE'S A VERY TALENTED ACTOR AND HE WORKS AT WHATEVER HE CAN GET BETWEEN PARTS UNTIL HE MAKES A NAME FOR HIMSELF, INSTEAD OF SPONGING ON OTHER PEOPLE.

SILENCE, YOU LITTLE FOOL! IF MR. RANDOLPH HEARS ABOUT THIS, YOUR NAME WILL NEVER CROSS HIS LIPS AGAIN!

I DON'T CARE WHAT A MIDDLE-AGED PLAYBOY FINDS OUT ABOUT ME. I WANT A REAL MAN WHEN I PICK A HUSBAND-- NOT ONE WHO HANGS AROUND NIGHT CLUBS BECAUSE HE'S RICH...

THAT SETTLES IT! WITH SUCH HALF-BAKED JUDGMENT I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO CONTINUE TO DO YOUR THINKING FOR YOU. YOU'RE NEVER GOING TO SEE THIS CAL MARTIN PERSON AGAIN...

AS TIME PASSED AND I DIDN'T HEAR FROM CAL, I REALIZED MISERABLY THAT I COULDN'T HAVE MEANT MUCH TO HIM AND THAT I OWED AUNT MAGDA A LOT, SO WHEN SHE CAME HOME WITH A NEW INSPIRATION ONE NIGHT...

WELL, ABBY, SINCE A RICH HUSBAND IS OUT FOR THE PRESENT, AND I STILL WANT TO SAVE YOU FROM A PERMANENT NIGHT CLUB FUTURE, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO GET INTO THE MOVIES?

THE MOVIES? THAT'S NOT SO EASY, IS IT?

BASIL WAGNER, THE PRODUCER, HAS COME IN FROM THE COAST. IF I COULD ARRANGE AN 'ACCIDENTAL' MEETING FOR YOU-- IT MUST BE ACCIDENTAL-- HE COMBS AMBITIOUS GIRLS OUT OF HIS HAIR-- MAYBE WE COULD BE PERSUADED--



AND THEN THE OPPORTUNITY AROSE. "SPRING IN FLIGHT" WAS FINISHED AND THE DAY FOR UNVEILING THE MASTERPIECE CAME. AUNT MAGDA MADE SURE WAGNER WOULD BE THERE... I WAS LOOKING FOR SOMEONE ELSE -- WHO DIDN'T SEEM TO BE --

I HADN'T HEARD FROM CAL SINCE THE LAST DAY I APPEARED AT THE STUDIO. HERE BEFORE THE FIGURES OF 'MAN' PANTING AFTER 'SPRING', STOOD SPRING HERSELF, WRETCHEDLY AWARE THAT HER MAN DIDN'T WANT TO SEE HER AGAIN.

THAT'S BASIL WAGNER ADMIRING THE GROUP. IF HE LIKES YOUR STATUE, OUR TROUBLES ARE OVER!

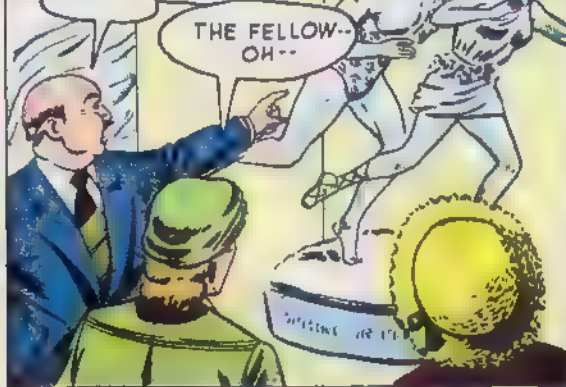
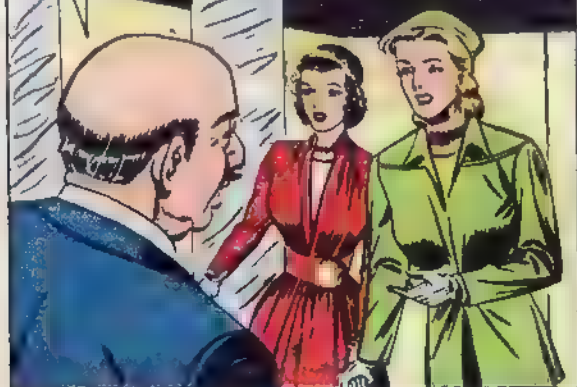


OH, THANKS A MILLION, DARLING, FOR WRITING ME. THERE IS SOMETHING HERE I WOULDN'T HAVE MISSED.

YOU MEAN 'SPRING', MR. WAGNER? HERE IS THE GIRL WHO MODELED FOR IT -- MY NIECE, ABBY LANG

LOVELY, LOVELY. BUT WHERE IS THE FELLOW WHO POSED FOR THE 'MAN'? HE'S A KNOCKOUT! HE'LL OUT-TARZAN TARZAN! WHERE CAN I FIND HIM?

THE FELLOW -- OH --

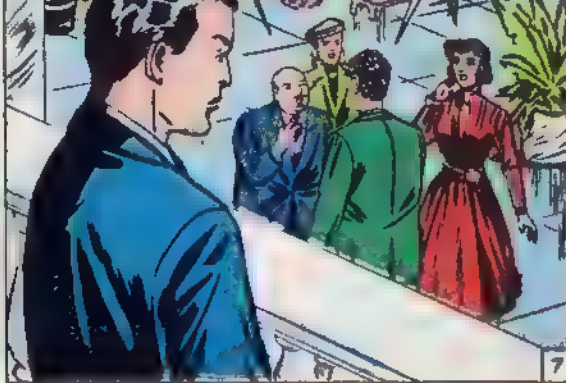
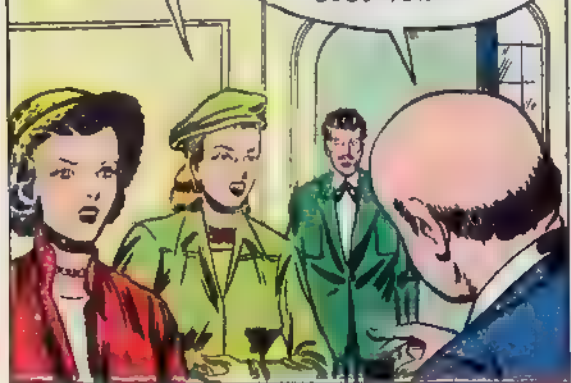


BUT MY NIECE? DON'T YOU THINK SHE'D MAKE A STARLET? SHE'S GOT LOOKS AND A VOICE --

NOT NOW, MAGDA. PRETTY GIRLS WITH VOICES ARE A DIME A DOZEN IN HOLLYWOOD. BUT THAT BOY THERE -- I COULD CREATE A NEW JUNGLE SERIES AROUND HIM -- AH, HERE'S THE SCULPTOR --

MR. SCARPA, GIVE ME YOUR MALE MODEL'S ADDRESS. I'VE GOT TO GET IN TOUCH WITH HIM!

I CAN'T, MR. WAGNER. I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE THE GROUP WAS FINISHED. NOBODY KNOWS WHERE HE IS!





THERE HE IS,  
MR. WAGNER  
ON THE  
BALCONY

SO HE IS.  
CAL MARTIN,  
COME DOWN  
HERE!

WHEN CAL CAME DOWN, HE WAS  
STIFF AND STANDOFFISH, BUT  
AFTER MR WAGNER WAS THROUGH  
PERSUADING HIM, HE TURNED TO ME.

I DON'T CARE WHETHER YOU'VE  
EVER BEEN IN THE MOVIES OR NOT.  
WITH THAT CHASSIS AND SET OF  
MUSCLES, I'LL BUILD A WHOLE NEW  
CLASSIC AROUND YOU. A LION-  
SKINNED HOLLYWOOD HERCULES!

I'LL GIVE YOU MY  
ANSWER AFTER I'VE  
TALKED TO ABBY--  
PRIVATELY.

WE FOUND A DESERTED  
ALCOVE CAL WAS STILL  
STIFF-- AT FIRST.

ABBY, TELL ME  
THIS-- ARE YOU  
MARRIED TO  
RANDOLPH  
YET?

OF COURSE  
NOT. I NEVER  
INTENDED TO.  
BUT WHAT RIGHT  
HAVE YOU TO ASK--  
AFTER WALKING OUT  
ON ME?

DARLING, I WALKED OUT ON YOU  
ONLY BECAUSE I HAD SO LITTLE  
TO OFFER... I COULDN'T ASK  
YOU TO SHARE THE INSECURITY  
OF AN ACTOR'S LIFE. BUT IF I  
ACCEPT THIS OFFER OF WAGNER'S  
AND BECOME EVEN A FREAK  
MOVIE STAR... WOULD YOU  
MARRY ME?

OH YES, CAL  
DARLING! AND  
YOU WOULDN'T  
ALWAYS BE JUST  
A FREAK STAR.  
YOU COULD  
GO ON TO BETTER  
PARTS. IT'S JUST  
A START.

OH BABY, AFTER  
ALL MY HOPES, I  
CAN'T TALK WAGNER  
INTO SIGNING YOU  
UP. IT'S THIS  
CREATURE HE  
WANTS--

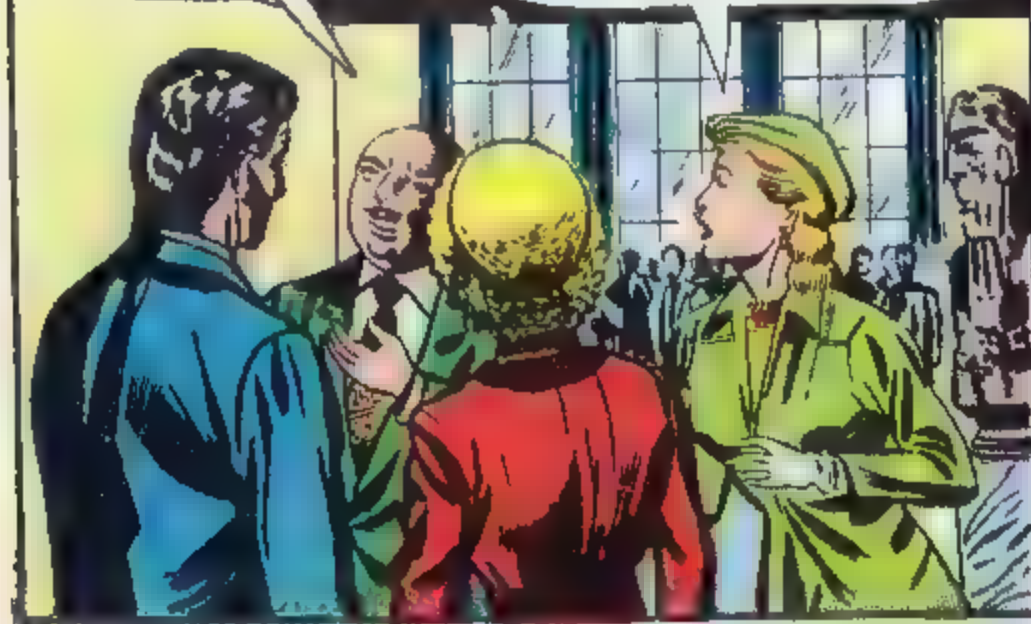
BUT, AUNT MAGDA,  
IF I MARRY-- THIS  
CREATURE-- I'LL  
BE THE **WIFE**  
OF A MOVIE STAR.



YOUNG MAN,  
ARE YOU GOING  
TO ACCEPT MY  
OFFER OR NOT?

OF COURSE HE WILL. I CAN  
SPEAK FOR HIM NOW. HE'S  
GOING TO BE MY NEPHEW.  
SHALL WE GO TO THE CLUB  
AND CELEBRATE? THE  
CHILDREN CAN FOLLOW US  
WHEN THEY'RE READY.

AND AS CAL'S LIPS FOUND MINE  
BEFORE THE STATUE OF "SPRING IN  
FLIGHT," MY HEART EXULTED THAT  
MY MARBLE GOD HAD BECOME A  
LIVE, WARM-BLOODED MAN WHO  
WOULD NO LONGER KISS ME ONLY  
IN MY DREAMS.



THE END



# SHORT-CUTS TO GLAMOR

## GET YOUR SHARE OF BEAUTY

You're not beautiful? Few of us are! Almost every girl has some feature she'd like to change. And she can change it—with the aid of a few simple beauty tricks!

The thing to do is to minimize your bad points and make the most of your good ones. If you do this well enough, you'll find yourself so attractive you'll come close to being called beautiful.

A few tricks will help you make your beauty enemy your best friend. For example, are your eyes small? To make them seem larger and deeper, curl up the lashes and darken them with mascara. Black is the most magnifying color for your eyes. You can turn up your lashes instantly with an eyelash curler, or you can train them upward by lubricating them with face cream. Use eyelash grower if they need greater length and thickness—then brush them up with an eyelash brush.

If you're one of those rare girls who have too-big eyes in a tiny face, color your lower lashes only.

If your eyes are too prominent, make them look deeper-set with eye-shadow. Use a neutral shade, like mauve, and apply it lightly from the middle of the eyeball and edge of the lid up to your eyebrow, and shade it lightly out on your temples.

To disguise dark circles under your eyes, apply cream rouge all the way up to the edges of your lower lids.

If your eyes are too close together, shape your eyebrows so that they begin at least half an inch from the bridge of your nose, deepen toward your temples, and end parallel with the outer corners of your eyes. If your natural brows are too short, extend the line inconspicuously with an eyebrow pencil.

To make a broad face look thinner, use bright rouge, applying it high on your cheekbones and close to your nose, and blending it very lightly out on your cheeks, with no color past the center.

If you have a prominent jawbone or if the lower part of your face is heavy, don't use any rouge below the tip of your nose.

You can make a too-thin face look fuller by applying your rouge widely, in a big triangle—one point at the cheekbone, at least an inch away from your nose, another on your temple, and the third just below the tip of your ear.

Now for noses. A beauty trick for shortening a

too-long nose is shading rouge very lightly over the edges of your nostrils.

If your nose is too broad, you can make it appear slender with a careful use of pale gray eyeshadow. Apply a little on the dividing line between your nostrils. Then bring the same shadow down both sides of your nose to the tips of the nostrils, so the bridge is highlighted.

It's an easy job to bring lips into line with perfection. To make thick lips look thinner, apply lipstick heaviest near the center, then blend it very lightly toward the corners. Use very little color on your lower lip. A deep shade, with brown or purplish undertones, makes lips look smaller.

Too-thin lips should be rouged generously over the entire surface with a bright shade of lipstick. One with orange undertones will bring the best results.

Here's how to make a wide mouth look smaller. Concentrate the color in the center of your lips, shading lightly to the corners. Bring that indentation between your lips closer together than the natural outline.

If you have a straight upper lip, color the entire surface, but use your lipstick much more lightly at the center, to give the impression of having the indentation you lack.

If you have too much lower lip, don't rouge it at all. Apply lipstick generously on your upper lip, then draw it down over the lower lip so it will transfer some of its color. Or you can use a bright lipstick shade on your upper lip and a darker shade on the lower.

Face powder works magically to cover up complexion defects. Powder with rosy tones will brighten up a dull or sallow skin. Use a powder that's darker than your skin to cover up blemishes, scars or discolorations.

Hand care has tricks to it, too. If your fingernails are the short, squared type, shape them to a rounded point and cover with polish. Hands inclined to be reddish look paler when you use a deep polish. Pale, thin hands look their best with pearl-tinted pink nails, rounded at the tips but with no exaggerated points. Bracelets can disguise scrawny wrists.

So with all the tricks there are to change bad features, you have no excuse for nurturing a secret sorrow, have you? Experiment sometime with all sorts of makeup applied in various ways. Be well-



groomed because it marks the way to beauty. And be happy! Perhaps that's the greatest beautifier of them all!

## HOW INDEPENDENT SHOULD A GIRL BE WHERE MEN ARE CONCERNED?

"I wouldn't marry a clinging vine in this day and age," you've heard many a boy say. And yet, a moment later, in speaking of some particular girl, he may declare, "That girl's just too independent for me!"

It seems that there are *degrees* of independence. Boys admire it in girls—to a certain extent. After that extent, they flee from it like leaves before the wind.

Just how independent should a girl be, if she wants to please boys? When does she begin to be too independent so far as they are concerned? It's a problem every modern girl must face. So let's face it!

### A MODERN MAN WANTS A GIRL TO BE INDEPENDENT ABOUT HER SUPPORT

He likes to feel that the girl he marries can take care of herself if she finds she has to. He admires the girl who can demand a high price for her services—and get it!

BUT—when a girl acts as if her job came first and her romantic life second, when she shows that her salary is more important than pleasing her man, then she's too independent for the taste of the modern man.

### A MAN LIKES A GIRL TO BE INDEPENDENT SOCIALLY.

Even though he entertains her and introduces her to his friends, he likes to feel that she is capable of making friends and a social life of her own. The thought that his girl is in demand flatters him.

BUT—when she puts her friends ahead of his, when she insists that he build his life around her activities and give up his own, she earns the description, "Too independent for me."

### A MAN LIKES A GIRL TO BE INDEPENDENT ABOUT HER PERSONAL THINGS

Nothing annoys the average man more than the girl who has to put her compact in his pocket because she has no room for it in her bag, who borrows handkerchiefs and has to be reminded to wear her boots. He admires the girl who can handle these little details of living without troubling her escorts.

BUT—when a girl insists on putting on her coat unaided, carelessly waving away any help, when she opens doors for herself instead of waiting for her date to open them, when she disregards the hand of a man who wants to help her from a bus, then "too independent" is the impression she makes.

### A MAN LIKES FEMININE INDEPENDENCE OF OPINION.

He admires vigorous and enthusiastic convictions in

his girl. The wishy-washy little girl who agrees with him about everything and everybody rarely interests him. Even a spirited argument—occasionally—is stimulating to him.

BUT—when a girl is convinced that her every idea and opinion is the only right one because it's hers, and when she thinks her intelligence and experience are superior to other people's, then "too independent" will probably be used to describe her.

### A MAN LIKES A GIRL TO BE INDEPENDENT IN HER LOYALTIES.

The girl with the courage to defend a friend against everybody's criticism, who'll stand by someone she likes, who'll look only to her own ideals and her own conscience for approval of her friends, wins admiration for herself.

BUT—when all her friends are on the unconventional side, when she thinks that the rules and conventions which bind most people's conduct do not need to apply to any of her friends, she's apt to find that her own standards are judged by those of the company she keeps and that her too-independent loyalties have lost her the regard of the men who are conventional but marriageable.

### A MAN LIKES A GIRL TO BE INDEPENDENT IN HER TASTES.

While he wants her to be up-to-the minute in her clothes and hair style, he doesn't want her to be a slavish imitation of some movie star or a carbon copy of a current debutante. He likes the girl he's with to be smart, but unaffected, not a constant reminder in voice and manner of some celebrity.

BUT—when a girl flouts fashion, when she goes without makeup, when she wears weird color combinations, then she's likely to indulge those whims alone. The modern man wants his girl's taste to be individual, not conspicuous.

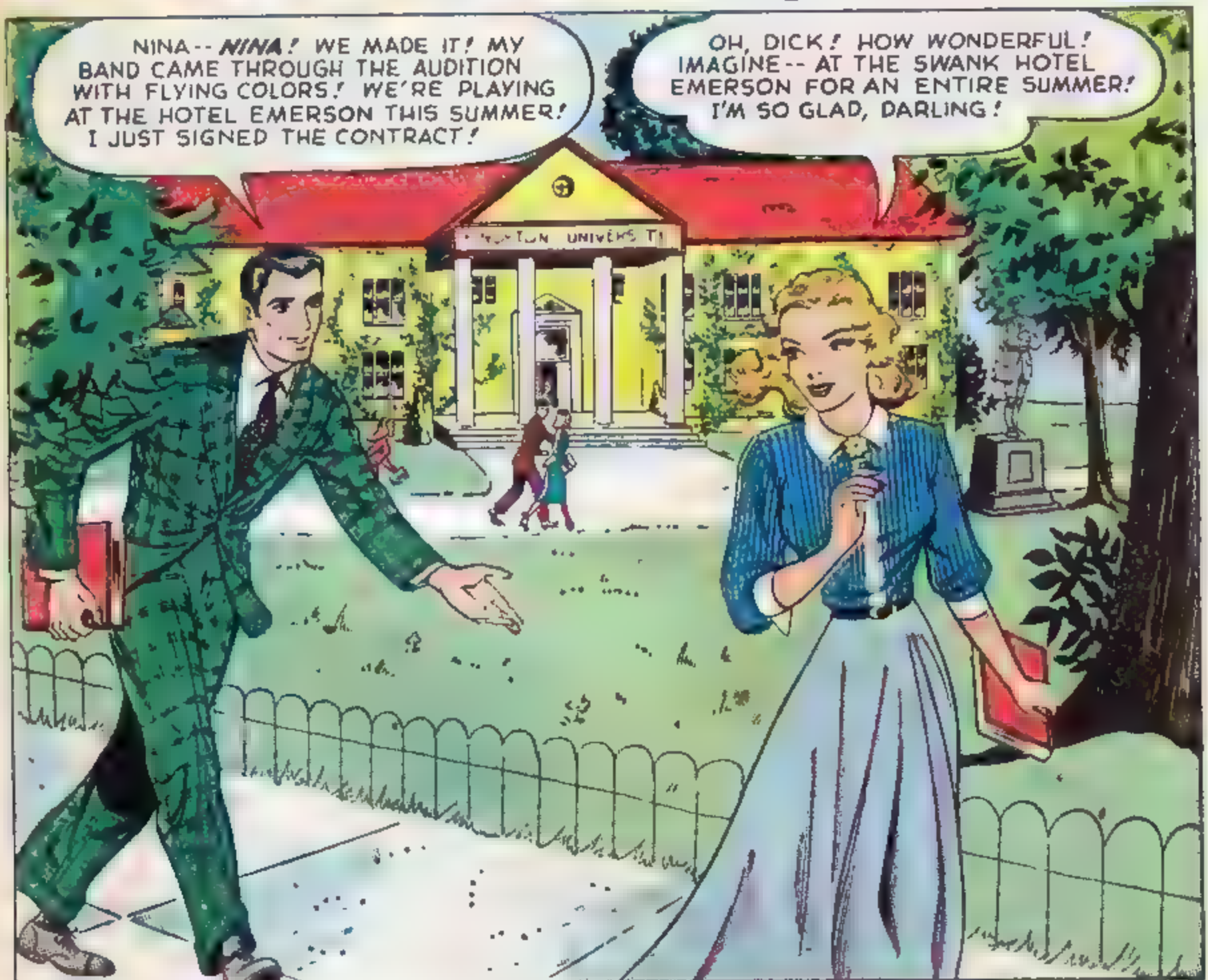
### A MAN LIKES A GIRL TO BE INDEPENDENT EMOTIONALLY.

While he wants her to show him how much she cares for him, he doesn't want to feel that she is completely dependent on his company for her happiness. He resents constant queries such as, "Do you love me?" and "Do I still mean as much to you?" While he wants to be important to her, he quails from the responsibility of knowing that her entire emotional life is dependent upon him.

BUT—when a girl conceals the fact that a man means anything to her, when she shows no response to him, when she gives him the idea that she could be as happy without him as with him, her independence makes him feel unimportant to her—and with most men feeling unimportant to a girl is just one step away from looking around for a girl who will find him important.



# TARNISHED Engagement



**I** WAS HAPPY FOR DICK'S SAKE WE WERE ENGAGED TO BE MARRIED, AND GETTING THIS JOB MEANT THAT DICK WOULD BE ABLE TO SAVE SOME MONEY TO HELP HIM THROUGH HIS FINAL YEAR AT KINGSTON UNIVERSITY, WHICH WE BOTH ATTENDED

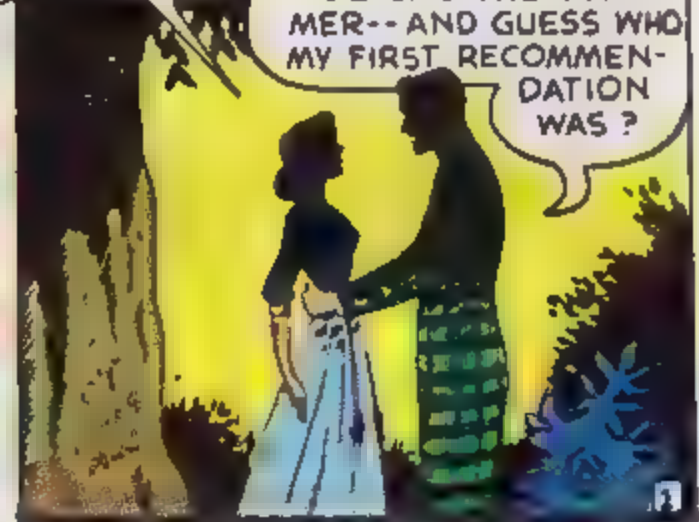
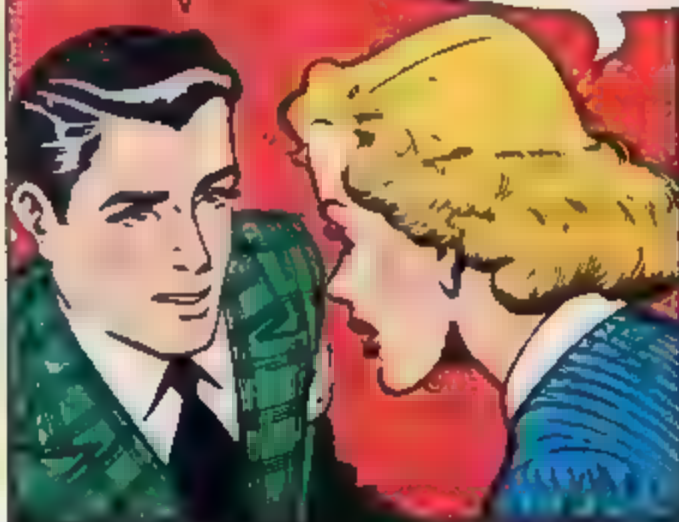


THIS MEANS EASIER SAILING FOR ME IN MY SENIOR YEAR, DARLING. ONE MORE YEAR, AND THEN MAYBE WE CAN SEE THE PREACHER!

IT SOUNDS GRAND, SWEET, BUT AREN'T YOU GETTING A LITTLE AHEAD OF YOURSELF? I'M ONLY A SOPHOMORE, AND WE HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL I GET MY DEGREE

YOU'RE FORGETTING ONE THING, DICK. GETTING THIS JOB MEANS WE WON'T SEE EACH OTHER ALL SUMMER! I'M NOT SO HAPPY ABOUT THAT!

OH, I FIXED THAT TOO, FUNNY FACE! THEY ASKED ME IF I KNEW OF ANY CO-EDS WHO MIGHT WANT TO WORK AS WAITRESSES DURING THE SUMMER-- AND GUESS WHO MY FIRST RECOMMENDATION WAS?

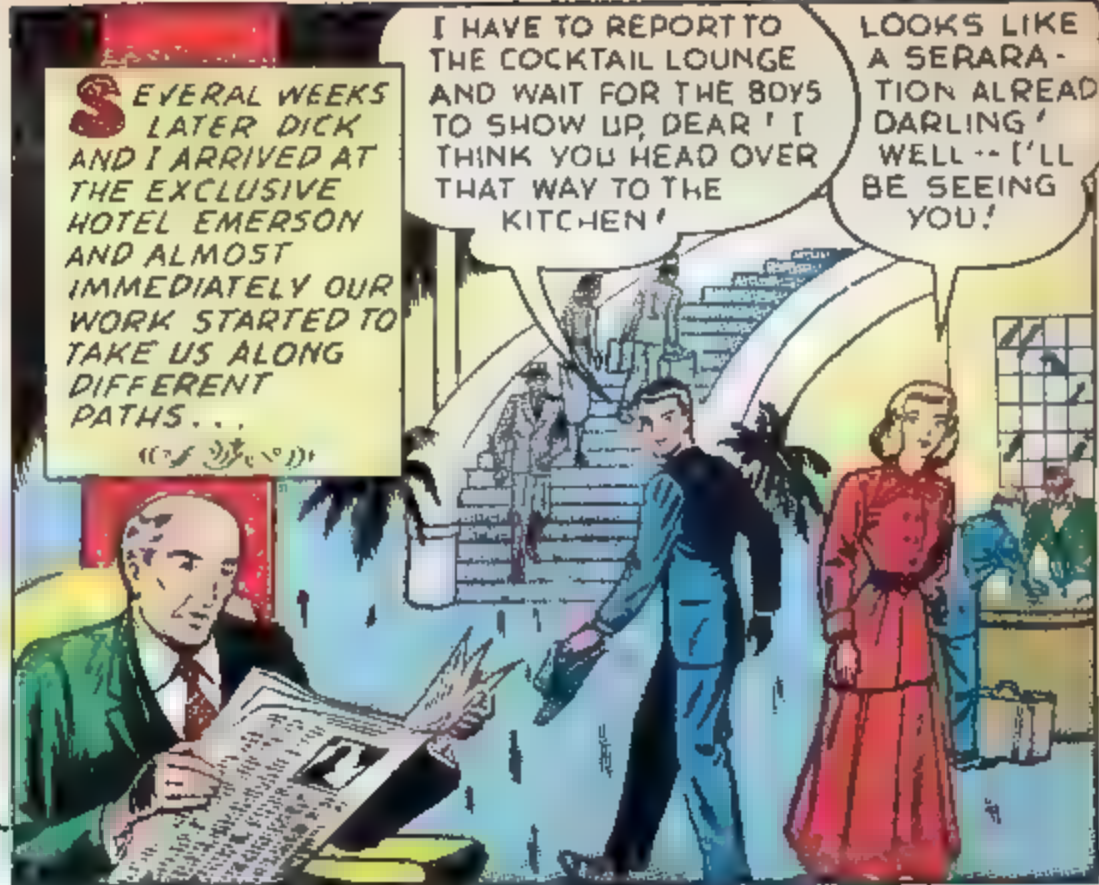






OH, DICK! WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME? THAT MEANS WE'LL BE TOGETHER ALL SUMMER!

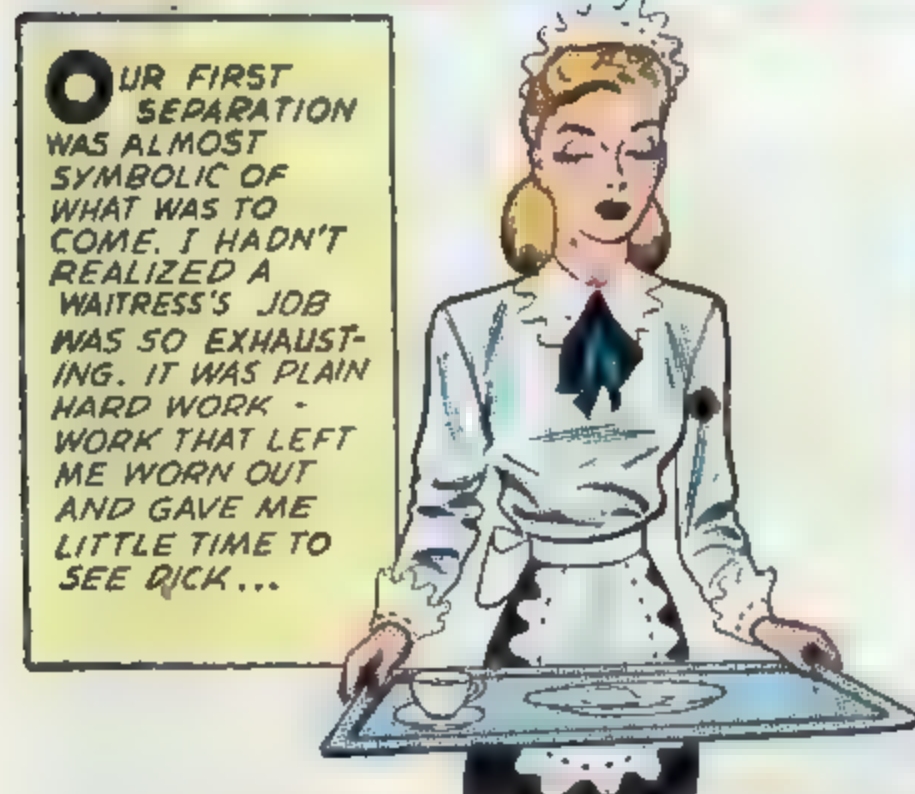
YEP-- YOU AND ME, SWEET! HOTEL EMERSON-- HERE WE COME!



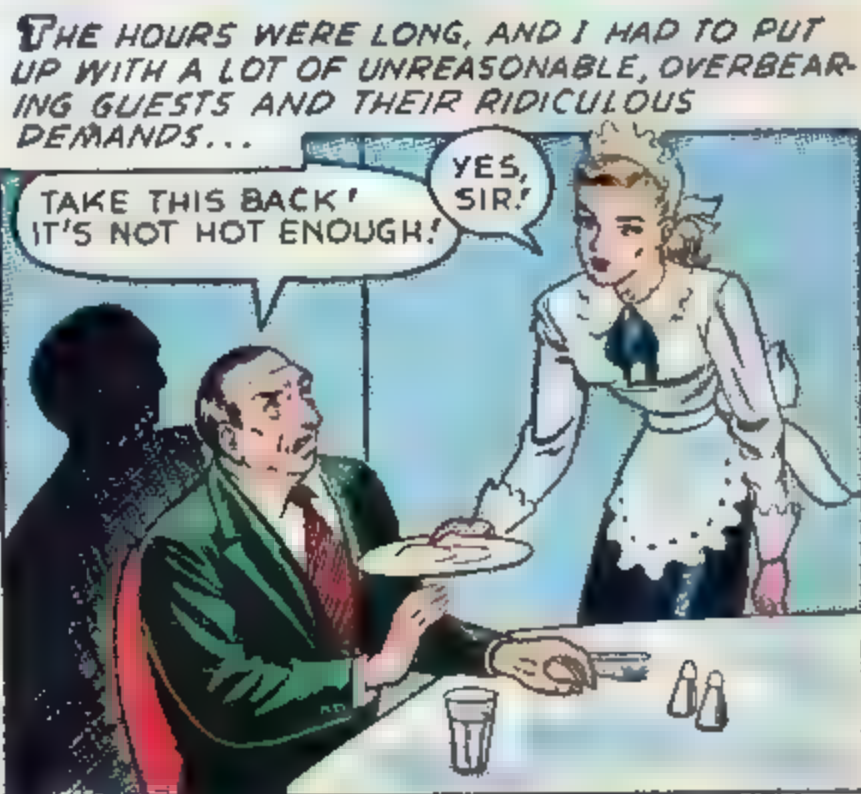
SEVERAL WEEKS LATER DICK AND I ARRIVED AT THE EXCLUSIVE HOTEL EMERSON AND ALMOST IMMEDIATELY OUR WORK STARTED TO TAKE US ALONG DIFFERENT PATHS...

I HAVE TO REPORT TO THE COCKTAIL LOUNGE AND WAIT FOR THE BOYS TO SHOW UP, DEAR! I THINK YOU HEAD OVER THAT WAY TO THE KITCHEN!

LOOKS LIKE A SEPARATION ALREADY DARLING! WELL-- I'LL BE SEEING YOU!



OUR FIRST SEPARATION WAS ALMOST SYMBOLIC OF WHAT WAS TO COME. I HADN'T REALIZED A WAITRESS'S JOB WAS SO EXHAUSTING. IT WAS PLAIN HARD WORK - WORK THAT LEFT ME WORN OUT AND GAVE ME LITTLE TIME TO SEE DICK...



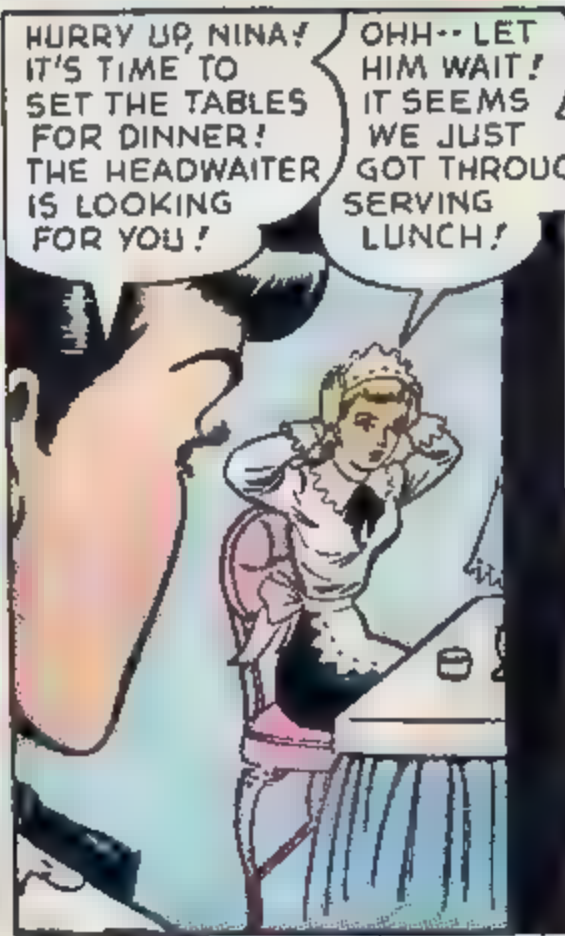
TAKE THIS BACK! IT'S NOT HOT ENOUGH!

YES, SIR!



THAT'S NOT THE WAY I LIKE MY EGGS, WAITRESS! HAVE THE CHEF MAKE THEM AS I TOLD YOU TO!

YES, MISS LORING!



HURRY UP, NINA! IT'S TIME TO SET THE TABLES FOR DINNER! THE HEADWAITER IS LOOKING FOR YOU!

OH-- LET HIM WAIT! IT SEEMS WE JUST GOT THROUGH SERVING LUNCH!



YES-- THERE WAS VERY LITTLE TIME TO SEE DICK. HIS HOURS CONFLICTED WITH MINE. WHEN MY WORK FOR THE DAY WAS DONE, DICK WAS JUST STARTING HIS PLAYING IN THE COCKTAIL LOUNGE...

AH-- THIS BED FEELS GOOD! I'M TIRED, JANET. TIRED CLEAN THROUGH!



ONE IN A WHILE I WOULD RUN INTO DICK AS I WAS LEAVING THE DINING ROOM FOR THE DAY AND HE WAS STARTING FOR THE COCKTAIL LOUNGE.

BUT, DARLING, CAN'T YOU STAY AND TALK TO ME FOR A WHILE? WE HARDLY EVER SEE EACH OTHER!

I'D LIKE TO, HONEY, BUT I'M LATE NOW! I HAVE TO RUSH!

TOO BAD YOU AND DICK CAN'T SEE MORE OF EACH OTHER. WHEN HE WORKS, YOU SLEEP!

WELL, I'M GOING TO SEE HIM TONIGHT IF I HAVE TO STAY UP ALL NIGHT!

THAT DRESS IS JUST LOVELY! YOU LOOK BEAUTIFUL, NINA! I'LL BET DICK'S EYES WILL POP WHEN HE SEES YOU!

I'M SO EXCITED! I-- I ALMOST FEEL AS IF I WERE GOING OUT ON ONE OF OUR FIRST DATES! I GUESS ALL WORK AND NO PLAY DOES MAKE YOU DULL!

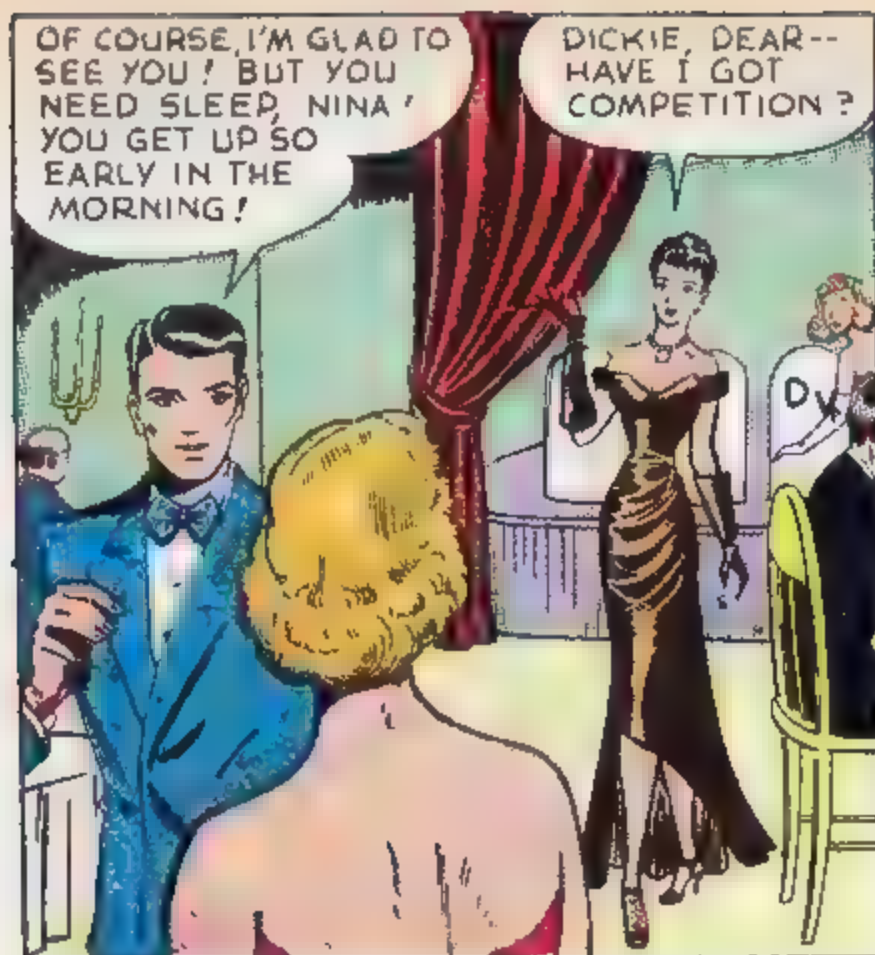
MY HEART WAS SOARING AS I ENTERED THE COCKTAIL LOUNGE, AND THEN I SAW DICK. HE WAS SURROUNDED BY A GROUP OF CHATTERING GIRLS-- BUT ONE GIRL HELD MY ATTENTION. IT WAS MARCIA LORING, ONE OF THE GUESTS I WAITED ON IN THE DINING ROOM. SHE WAS HOLDING DICK'S ARM IN A POSSESSIVE WAY.

NINA!

DARLING! WHAT-- WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

WE NEVER HAVE A CHANCE TO SEE MUCH OF EACH OTHER, DEAR, SO I THOUGHT I'D COME OVER AND WATCH YOU WORK TONIGHT SURPRISED?





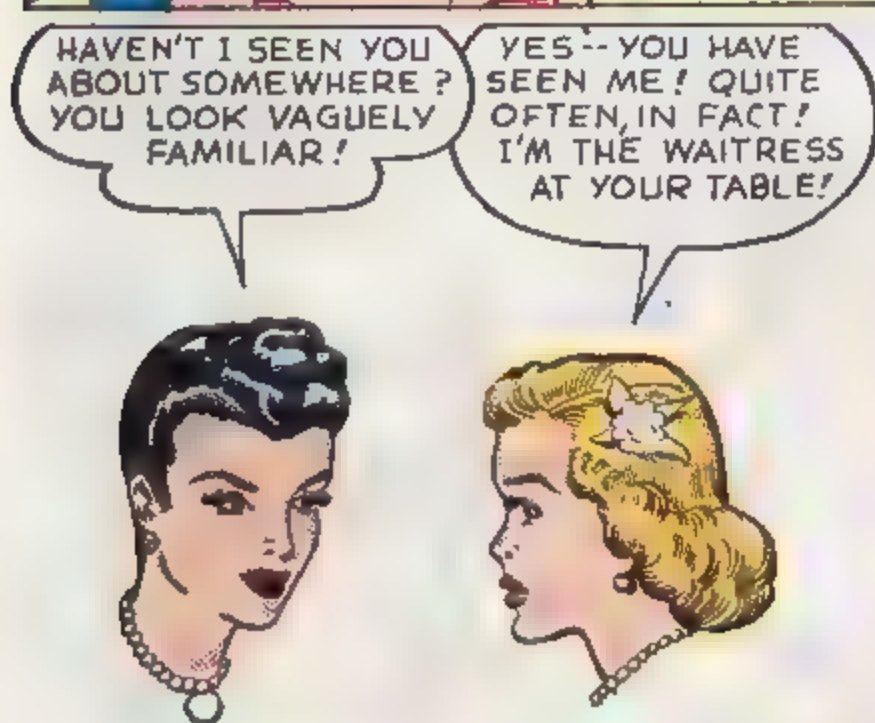
OF COURSE, I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU! BUT YOU NEED SLEEP, NINA! YOU GET UP SO EARLY IN THE MORNING!

DICKIE, DEAR-- HAVE I GOT COMPETITION?

**M**ARCIA LORING'S ASSURED, CONFIDENT MANNER TOWARD DICK IRRITATED ME AND AT THE SAME TIME FRIGHTENED ME. SHE WAS THE KIND THAT TOOK WHAT SHE WANTED-- AND RIGHT NOW I COULD SEE SHE WAS OUT FOR DICK...



ER-- MARCIA-- THIS IS NINA LEEDS! NINA-- ER THIS-- THIS IS MARCIA-- MARCIA LORING!



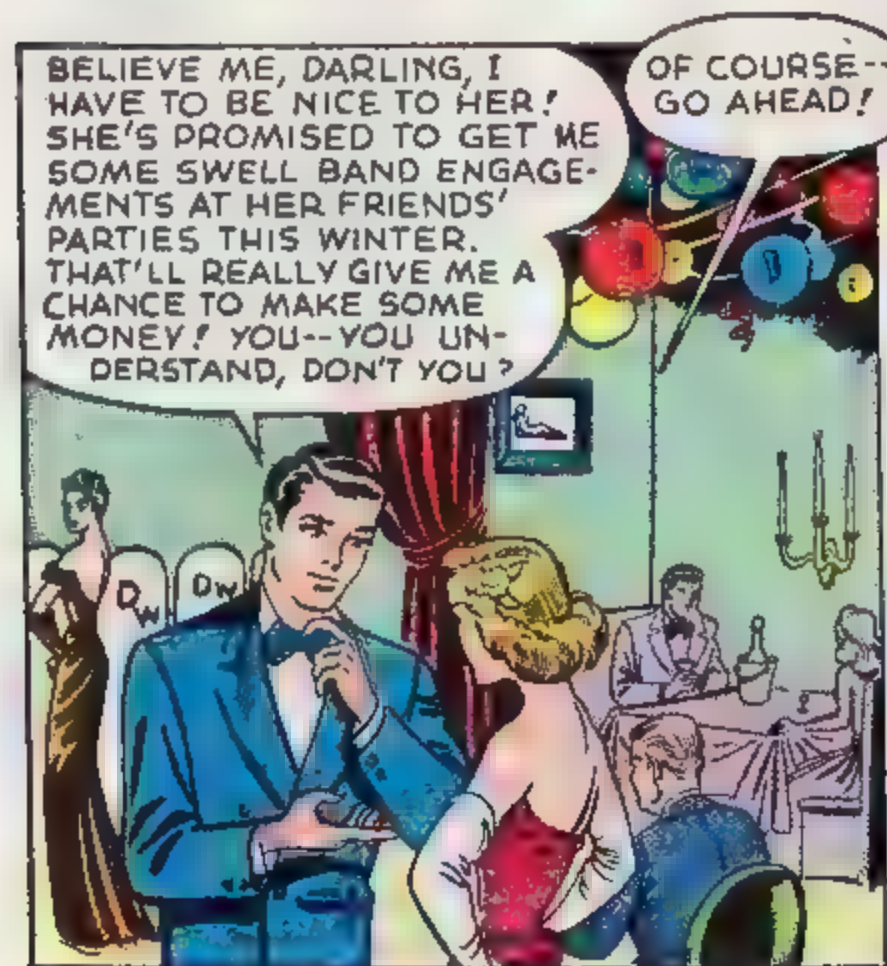
HAVEN'T I SEEN YOU ABOUT SOMEWHERE? YOU LOOK VAGUELY FAMILIAR!

YES-- YOU HAVE SEEN ME! QUITE OFTEN, IN FACT! I'M THE WAITRESS AT YOUR TABLE!



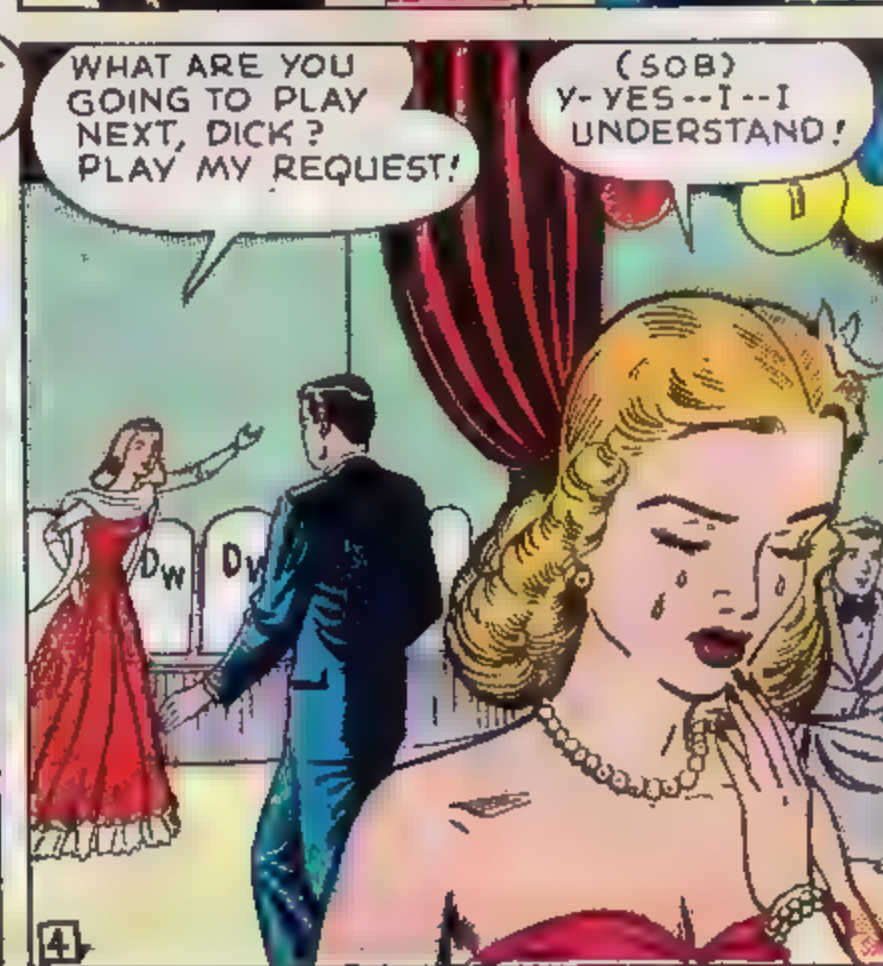
OH, YES-- THE **WAITRESS!** COME, DICKIE! YOU PROMISED TO PLAY SOME OF MY FAVORITE NUMBERS TONIGHT!

BE RIGHT THERE, MARCIA!



BELIEVE ME, DARLING, I HAVE TO BE NICE TO HER! SHE'S PROMISED TO GET ME SOME SWELL BAND ENGAGEMENTS AT HER FRIENDS' PARTIES THIS WINTER. THAT'LL REALLY GIVE ME A CHANCE TO MAKE SOME MONEY! YOU--YOU UNDERSTAND, DON'T YOU?

OF COURSE-- GO AHEAD!



WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO PLAY NEXT, DICK? PLAY MY REQUEST!

(SOB) Y-YES--I--I UNDERSTAND!



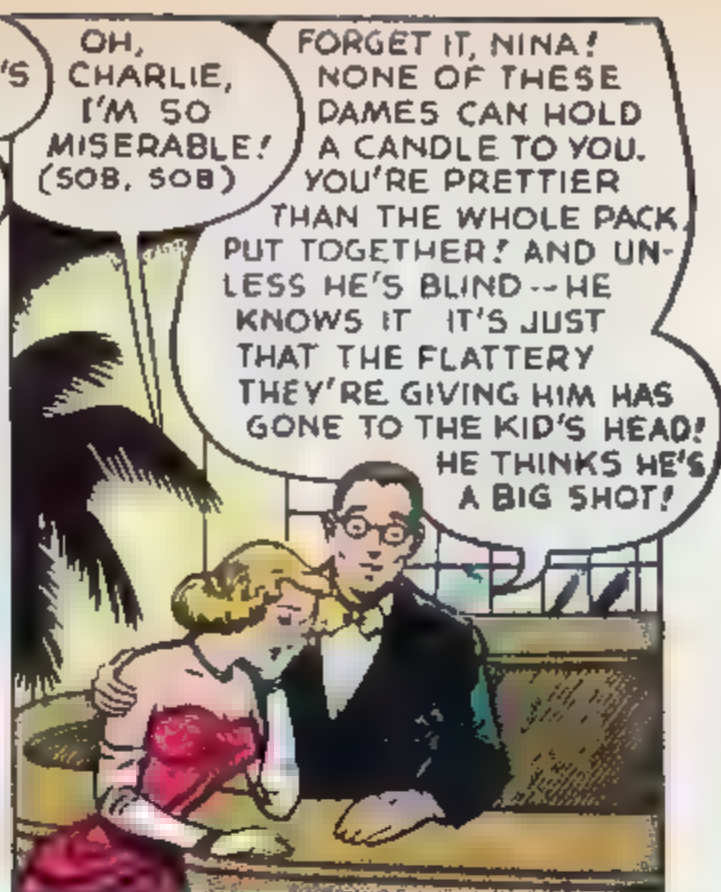
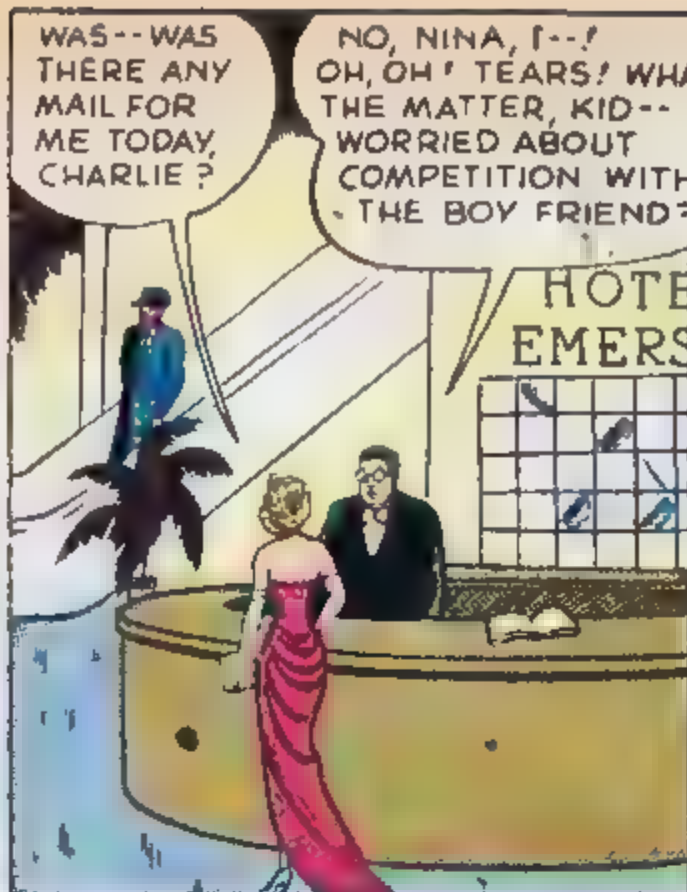
**I**N A DAZE, I STUMBLED INTO THE LOBBY UNAWARE OF MY TEARSTAINED FACE I WAS DESPERATELY IN NEED OF SOME COMFORTING WORDS--AND CHARLIE, THE ROOM CLERK, WAS JUST THE ONE TO SEE FOR THAT WE HAD BECOME PRETTY GOOD FRIENDS SINCE I'D BEEN AT THE HOTEL EMERSON...

WAS--WAS THERE ANY MAIL FOR ME TODAY, CHARLIE?

NO, NINA, I--! OH, OH! TEARS! WHAT'S THE MATTER, KID-- WORRIED ABOUT COMPETITION WITH THE BOY FRIEND?

OH, CHARLIE, I'M SO MISERABLE! (SOB, SOB)

FORGET IT, NINA! NONE OF THESE DAMES CAN HOLD A CANDLE TO YOU. YOU'RE PRETTIER THAN THE WHOLE PACK PUT TOGETHER! AND UNLESS HE'S BLIND--HE KNOWS IT IT'S JUST THAT THE FLATTERY THEY'RE GIVING HIM HAS GONE TO THE KID'S HEAD! HE THINKS HE'S A BIG SHOT!



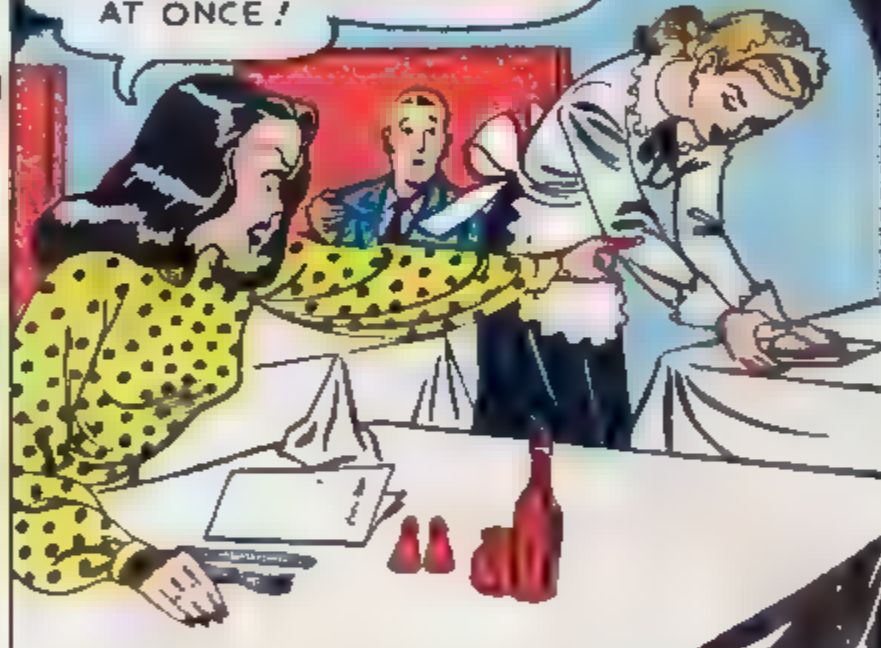
THE FOLLOWING DAY IN THE DINING ROOM, MARCIA LORING BARED HER CLAWS SHE BEGAN TO FUME AND FIND FAULT ALMOST AS SOON AS SHE SAT DOWN...

HURRY UP, WAITRESS-- DON'T DAWDLE SO!

SORRY!



THAT'S NO WAY TO SERVE FOOD! LOOK AT THAT PLATE! IT'S FILTHY! TAKE IT BACK AT ONCE!



YOU MUST BE VERY STUPID! I TOLD YOU HOW I WANTED THE BACON DONE!

PERHAPS YOU NEED A CHANGE OF WAITRESSES AS WELL AS A LESSON IN MANNERS! I DON'T HAVE TO TAKE SUCH ABUSE FROM YOU!

WHY-- YOU-- YOU IMPERTINENT--

YOU'RE NOTHING BUT AN INSUFFERABLE **SNOB**, TAKING ADVANTAGE OF YOUR POSITION AS A GUEST. YOU CAN FIND SOMEBODY ELSE TO BULLY!

HOW DARE YOU! I'LL SEE THE MANAGER ABOUT THIS!





**I** EXPECTED TO BE FIRED, BUT SEVERAL OF THE GIRLS TOLD THE MANAGER JUST WHAT HAD HAPPENED, AND HE ONLY REPRIMANDED ME SLIGHTLY. I HAD ALMOST FORGOTTEN ABOUT MARCIA--I WAS SO BUSY PREPARING FOR THE NEXT MEAL. THEN SUDDENLY SOMEONE CAME INTO THE KITCHEN AND TOLD ME THAT DICK WANTED TO SEE ME OUTSIDE. MY HEART SOARED AS I RAN OUT TO HIM...

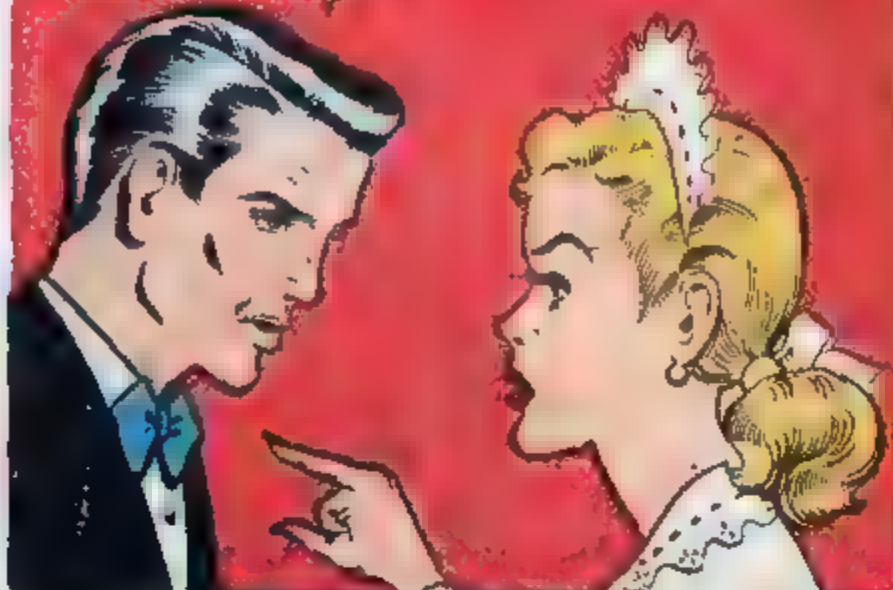
NINA-- HOW COULD YOU? I HEARD ABOUT THAT RUMOR BETWEEN YOU AND MARCIA! WHAT WAS THE BIG IDEA?

B-BUT--!



THERE'S NO EXCUSE FOR YOUR JEALOUSY! YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO PICK ON HER JUST BECAUSE WE'RE FRIENDS! THAT'S BEING PETTY!

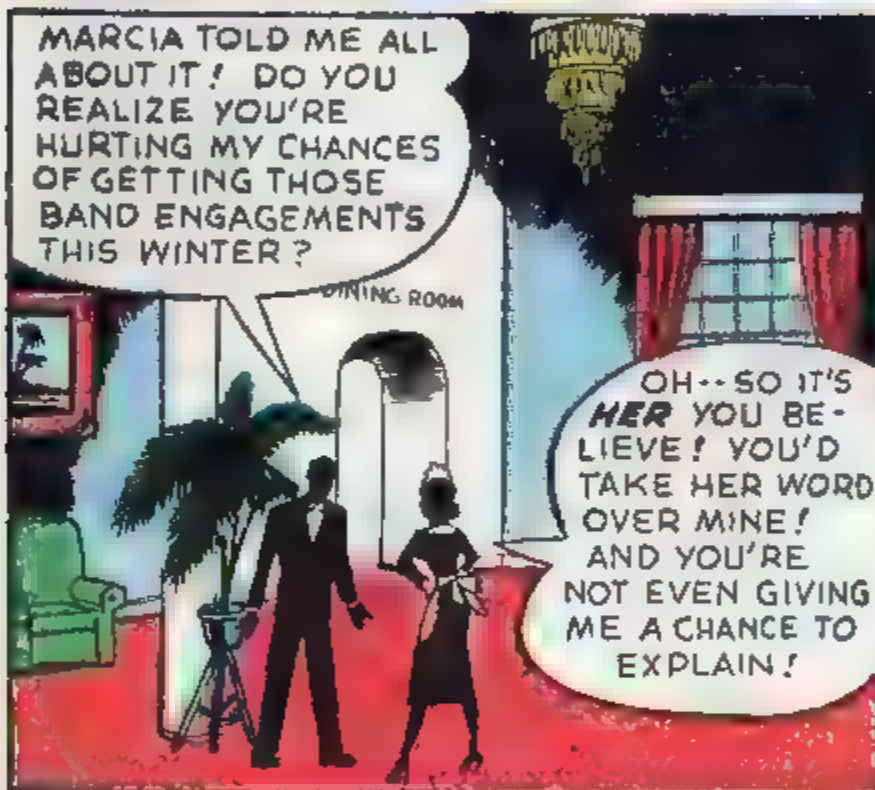
THAT'S HER VERSION OF IT! YOU DIDN'T HEAR THE WHOLE STORY!



MARCIA TOLD ME ALL ABOUT IT! DO YOU REALIZE YOU'RE HURTING MY CHANCES OF GETTING THOSE BAND ENGAGEMENTS THIS WINTER?

DINING ROOM

OH-- SO IT'S HER YOU BELIEVE! YOU'D TAKE HER WORD OVER MINE! AND YOU'RE NOT EVEN GIVING ME A CHANCE TO EXPLAIN!



YOU CAN HAVE YOUR MARCIA AND YOUR BAND ENGAGEMENTS, DICK! I'M SORRY I EVER CAME UP HERE! BUT WE'RE THROUGH-- FINISHED! I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN!



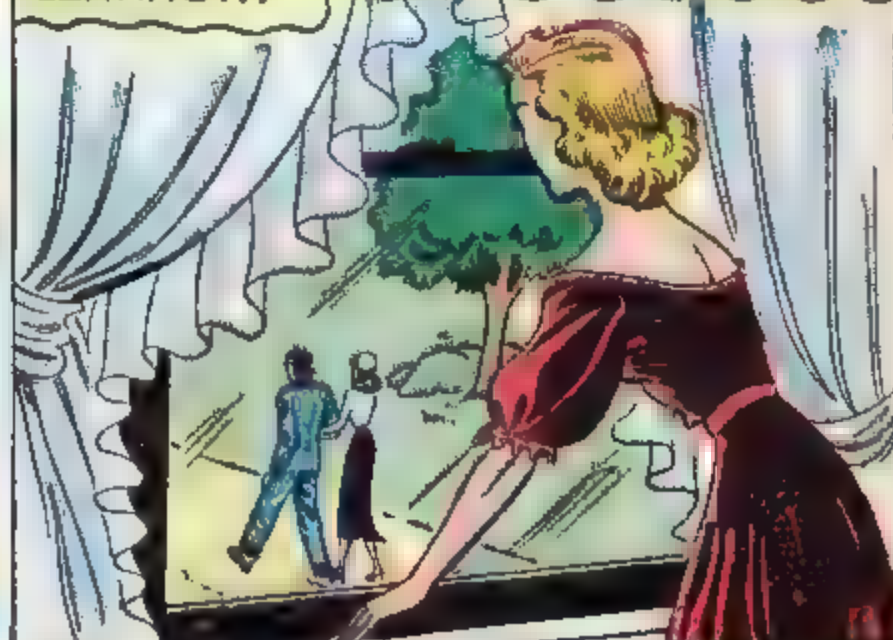
ALL RIGHT-- IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU FEEL ABOUT IT!

(SOB, SOB)  
YOU--  
YOU--!

OH--  
THE  
POOR  
KID!



THE NEXT FEW DAYS WERE LIKE A NIGHTMARE TO ME. THE REALIZATION THAT DICK AND I WERE THROUGH CHILLED MY HEART, AND IT DIDN'T HELP ANY WHEN I SAW HIM WITH MARCIA. I WAS ON THE VERGE OF QUITTING SEVERAL TIMES, BUT SOMETHING STRONGER THAN MYSELF KEPT ME FROM LEAVING...

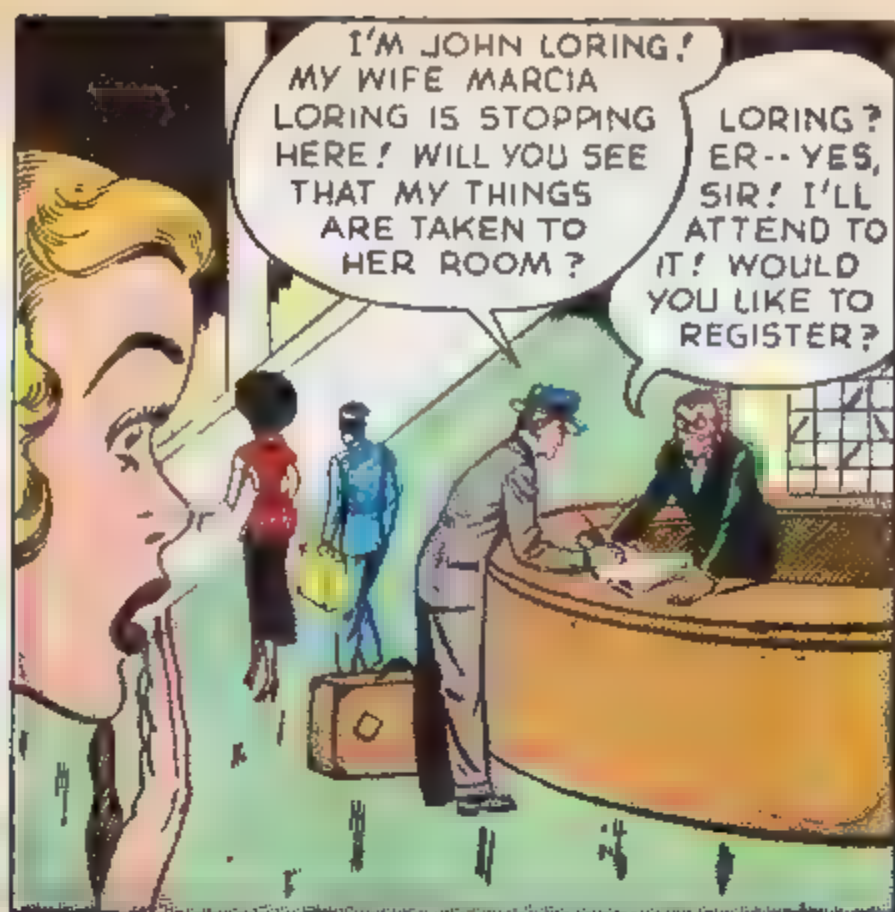




CHARLIE DID HIS BEST TO TRY TO CHEER ME UP, BUT I'M AFRAID IT WAS A HOPELESS JOB. THEN ONE AFTERNOON I SAW DICK AND MARCIA HEAD FOR LOVERS' LANE...

WELL--I GUESS HE'S ALL HERS NOW! LOOK WHERE THEY'RE GOING! OH, CHARLIE, I CAN'T STAND ANY MORE OF THIS! I THINK I'LL GIVE NOTICE AND LEAVE HERE!

THAT PUNK DOESN'T DESERVE YOU, NINA! I'D LIKE--! EXCUSE ME, HONEY, HERE COMES A GUEST TO CHECK IN!

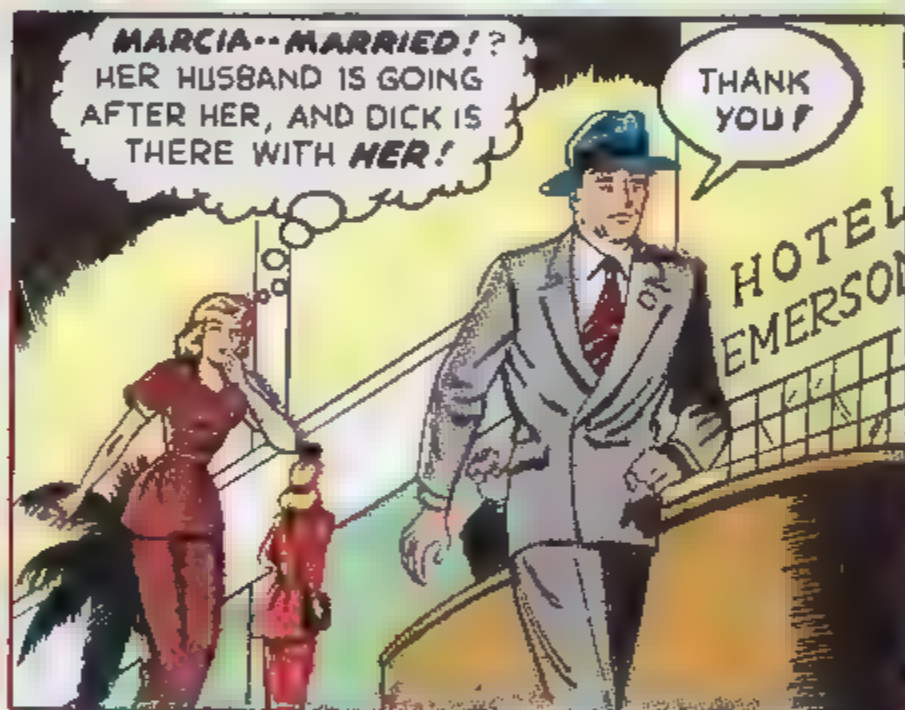


I'M JOHN LORING! MY WIFE MARCIA LORING IS STOPPING HERE! WILL YOU SEE THAT MY THINGS ARE TAKEN TO HER ROOM?

LORING? ER--YES, SIR! I'LL ATTEND TO IT! WOULD YOU LIKE TO REGISTER?

LATER, IF YOU DON'T MIND. MY TRIP UP HERE IS RATHER SUDDEN. MY WIFE ISN'T EXPECTING ME! BY THE WAY, DO YOU HAPPEN TO KNOW WHERE SHE IS NOW? I WANT TO SURPRISE HER.

WHY, YES! I BELIEVE I SAW HER TAKE THAT PATH TO YOUR RIGHT.



MARCIA--MARRIED!? HER HUSBAND IS GOING AFTER HER, AND DICK IS THERE WITH HER!

THANK YOU!

THE REALIZATION THAT MARCIA WAS MARRIED SET MY MIND WHIRLING WITH JUMBLED, CONFUSED THOUGHTS. BUT ONE THING WAS CLEAR--I HAD TO WARN DICK. I STILL LOVED HIM DEEPLY, EVEN THOUGH OUR ROMANCE HADN'T BEEN GOING TOO WELL SINCE WE'D BEEN AT THE HOTEL EMERSON...

DID YOU HEAR THAT? MR. LORING SOUNDS LIKE A JEALOUS MAN. I WOULDN'T WANT TO BE IN DICK'S SHOES WHEN MR. LORING FINDS THEM!

I MUST WARN HIM! I CAN'T LET MR. LORING FIND DICK WITH MARCIA! I LOVE HIM TOO MUCH FOR THAT, CHARLIE!

IN ORDER TO BEAT MR. LORING TO WHERE DICK AND MARCIA WERE, I TOOK A SHORT CUT THROUGH THE BRUSH. THE TREES AND BUSHES CLAWED AT ME WITH EVERY STEP--ALMOST AS IF THEY WANTED TO STOP ME FROM GETTING THERE FIRST. BUT I FRANTICALLY PUSHED ON WITH DICK'S NAME BEATING ON MY BRAIN!

'DICK--OH, DICK! I MUST--GET--THERE--(PANT, PANT) I MUST!

YES--I DO CARE, DICK! KISS ME!

BUT--!

DICK!





NINA!  
WHAT--?

HOW DARE  
YOU SPY ON  
US?

DICK--  
HER HUSBAND!  
HE'S HERE! HE'S  
COMING THIS WAY!  
HE'LL BE HERE  
ANY MINUTE!



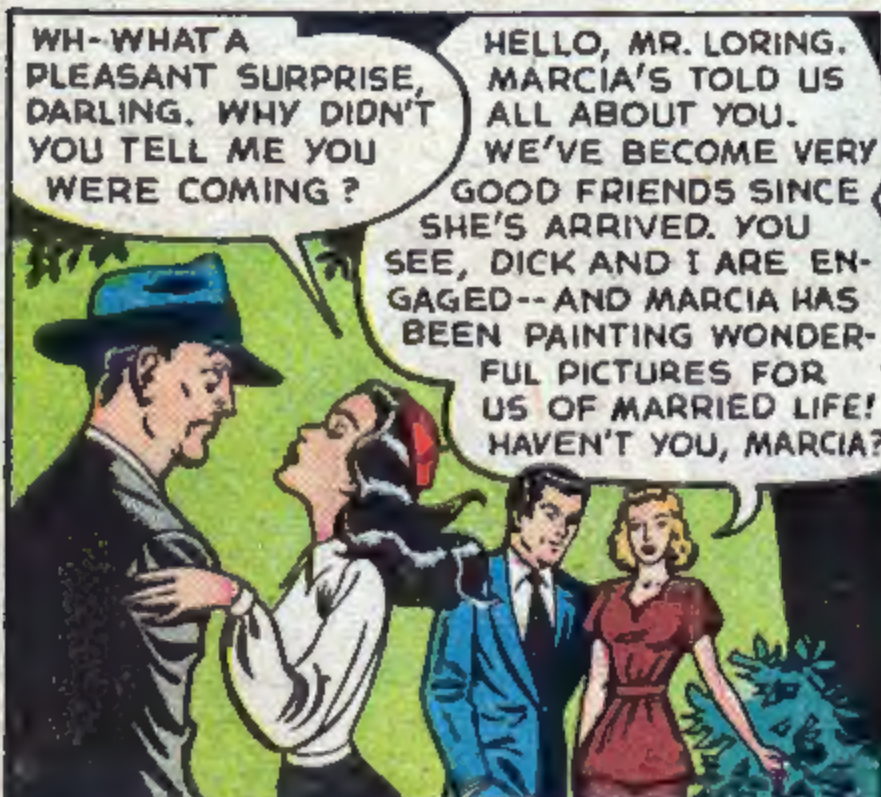
MY HUSBAND?  
OHHH-- WHAT'LL  
I DO? JOHN IS  
VERY JEALOUS!  
IF HE GUESSES--!  
OH, WHERE DID  
I PUT MY WEDDING  
RING? I'M SURE  
I HAD IT IN MY  
BAG!

YOU'RE  
MARRIED?  
YOU-- YOU  
DIDN'T  
TELL ME  
YOU  
WERE  
MARRIED,  
MARCIA!



SHUT UP,  
YOU FOOL!  
JOHN!

HERE HE  
COMES!



WH-WHAT A  
PLEASANT SURPRISE,  
DARLING. WHY DIDN'T  
YOU TELL ME YOU  
WERE COMING?

HELLO, MR. LORING.  
MARCIA'S TOLD US  
ALL ABOUT YOU.  
WE'VE BECOME VERY  
GOOD FRIENDS SINCE  
SHE'S ARRIVED. YOU  
SEE, DICK AND I ARE EN-  
GAGED-- AND MARCIA HAS  
BEEN PAINTING WONDER-  
FUL PICTURES FOR  
US OF MARRIED LIFE!  
HAVEN'T YOU, MARCIA?



EVIDENTLY JOHN LORING HAD BEGUN TO  
HAVE IDEAS ABOUT MARCIA, BUT WHEN HE  
HEARD THAT DICK AND I WERE ENGAGED, HIS  
MANNER CHANGED, AND HIS SUSPICIOUS  
LOOK GAVE WAY TO A SMILE OF RELIEF...

WELL-- I'M GLAD TO KNOW  
YOU BOTH! IT'S NICE THAT  
MARCIA WAS ABLE TO FIND  
SOME FRIENDS OF HER OWN  
AGE UP HERE!

OH, YES--  
WE'VE HAD A  
LOT OF FUN!



WELL-- I GUESS WE SHOULDN'T  
INTRUDE ON THESE LOVEBIRDS  
ANY LONGER, MARCIA! COME--  
YOU CAN HELP ME UNPACK!  
SEE YOU TWO LATER!



OH, NINA-- WHAT A FOOL I'VE  
BEEN! HONESTLY-- I NEVER  
WANTED THINGS TO GO THIS  
FAR BETWEEN MARCIA AND  
ME! I JUST SORT OF GOT  
CAUGHT. BUT I LOVE YOU--  
I'VE ALWAYS LOVED ONLY  
YOU! CAN YOU EVER  
FORGIVE ME,  
SWEETHEART?

DARLING, OF  
COURSE, I FOR-  
GIVE YOU.



I'M GLAD WE'RE IN LOVERS'  
LANE, SWEET, BECAUSE  
I'M GOING TO PROPOSE  
TO YOU ALL OVER  
AGAIN!

I DON'T CARE  
ABOUT ANYTHING  
NOW! ALL I WANT  
IS YOU!

THE  
END



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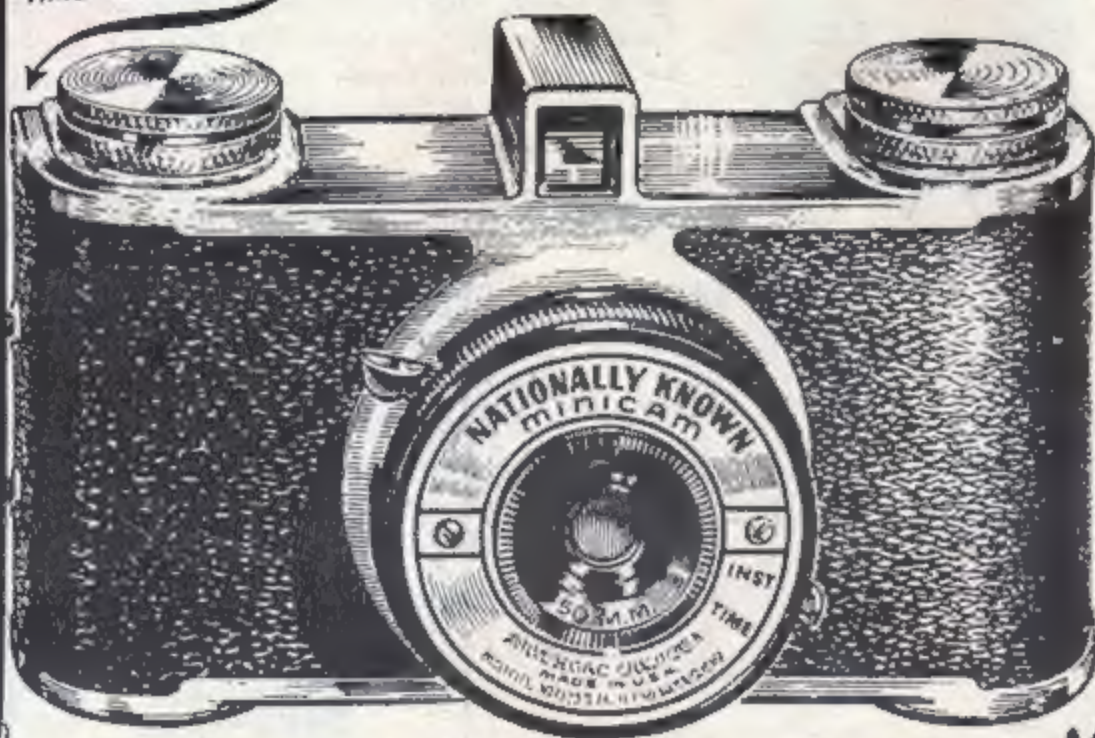
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Send Minicam Camera, Flash Attachment, 2 flash bulbs and 16 picture roll film. I'll deposit \$5.95 plus C.O.D. postage on arrival on guarantee I can return camera in 10 days and you will refund purchase price plus film developing costs. I can keep pictures for my trouble. (Send \$5.95 with order and we pay postage.)

☐ For \$1.50 extra send imitation leather shoulder strap carrying case imprinted with this name in gold letters.  
(No refunds on case)

MARTINS-DAVID CO., Dept. C-640-K  
179 North Michigan, Chicago 1, Ill.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

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City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

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**Reducing Specialist Says:**



Thanks to the Spot Reducer, I lost four inches around the hips and three inches around the waistline. It's amazing." Mary Martin, Long Island City, N. Y.

**LOSE WEIGHT**  
where it shows most

**REDUCE**

most any part of the body with

**SPOT REDUCER**



Miss Nancy Mace, Bronx, N. Y., says: "I went from size 16 dress to a size 12 with the use of the Spot Reducer. I am glad I used it."

Like a magic wand, the "Spot Reducer" obeys your every wish. Most any part of your body where it is loose and flabby, wherever you have extra weight and inches, the "Spot Reducer" can aid you in acquiring a youthful, slender and graceful figure. The beauty of this scientifically designed Reducer is that the method is so simple and easy, the results quick, sure and harmless. No exercises or strict diets. No steam baths, drugs or laxatives.

Thousands have lost weight this way—in hips, abdomen, legs, arms, buttocks, etc. The same method used by many stage, screen and radio personalities and leading reducing salons. The "Spot Reducer" can be used in your spare time in your own room. It breaks down fatty tissues, tones the muscles and flesh, and the increased, awakened blood circulation carries away waste fat. Two weeks after using the "Spot Reducer," look in the mirror and see a more glamorous, better, firmer, slimmer figure that will delight you. You have nothing to lose but weight for the "Spot Reducer" is sold on a money-back guarantee.

**MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE**  
**With a 10-DAY FREE TRIAL**

If the "Spot Reducer" doesn't do the wonders for you as it has for others, if you don't lose weight and inches where you want to lose it most, if you're not 100% delighted with the results, your money will be returned at once.



Marie Hammel, New York, N. Y., says: "I used to wear a size 20 dress, now I wear size 14, thanks to the Spot Reducer. It was fun and I enjoyed it."

**MAIL COUPON NOW!**

The "Spot Reducer" Co., Dept. 104  
871 Broad St., Newark, New Jersey

Send me at once, for \$2 cash, check or money order, the "Spot Reducer" and your famous Special Formula Body Massage Cream, postpaid. If I am not 100% satisfied, my money will be refunded.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

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**FREE**

A large size jar of Special Formula Body Massage Cream will be included FREE with your order for the "Spot Reducer."



# ALL ROMANCES

1

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COVER ALICE KIRKPATRICK?

I COULDN'T GO BACK TO HER L.B. COLE\* 7

SISTER WITHOUT SCRUPLES A. HARTLEY\* 6  $\frac{2}{3}$

MY SOUL WASN'T MY OWN 8

SHORT CUTS TO GLAMOR TEXT 2

TARNISHED ENGAGEMENT TANSLEY/MCLEAN 8